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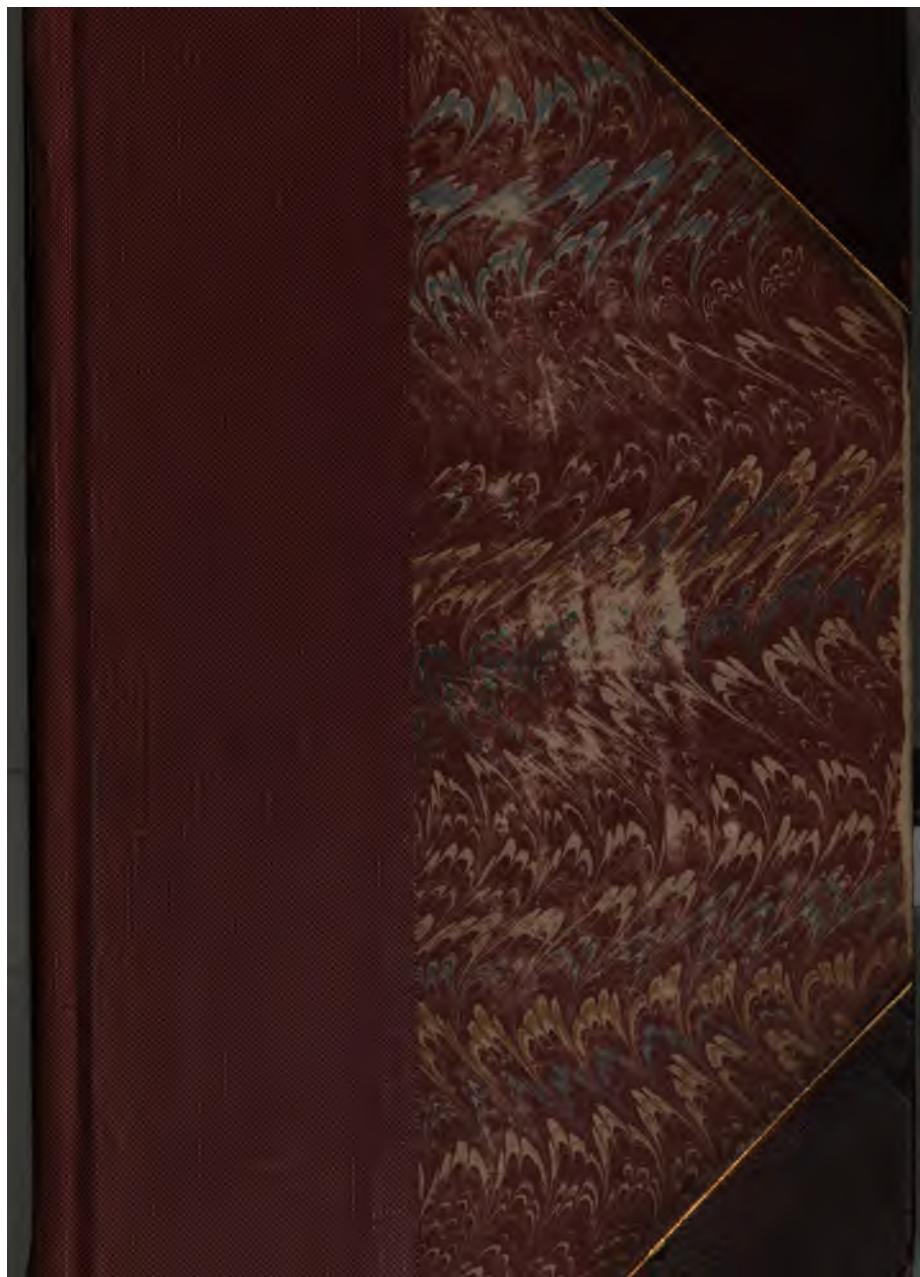
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DOUNE CASTLE.

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**SERIES OF SKETCHES**

**OF THE**

**EXISTING LOCALITIES**

**ALLUDED TO IN THE**

**WAVERLEY NOVELS.**

**ETCHED FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS**

**BY**

**JAMES SKENE, Esq.**

**SICUT PICTURA POESIS:**

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**EDINBURGH:**

**PRINTED FOR CADELL AND CO. EDINBURGH;**

**SIMPKIN AND MARSHALL, AND**

**MOON, BOYS, AND GRAVES,**

**LONDON.**

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**1829.**

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TO SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

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MY DEAR SIR WALTER,

*PERMIT me to interpose the ægis of your powerful name for the protection of an attempt which your encouragement alone could excuse, and to inscribe to the Author of Waverley a performance which, without his aid and countenance, could lay little claim to notice. But there are subjects of such engrossing interest in themselves, that even trifles connected with them are permitted to catch up a gleam of reflected lustre, which serves to compensate for want of intrinsic merit; and where that borrowed gleam is so needful as in the present instance, I rely on the habitual indulgence of nearly forty years' uninterrupted intimacy and friendship, that the favour of your name will be kindly accorded for the introduction*

*Of your affectionate friend,*

J. SKENE.

EDINBURGH, July, 1829.



## PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

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It is not contemplated in the present design to make any attempt to embody scenes either wholly or in part imaginative, or at all to overstep the plain matter of fact representation of such localities, as the recent avowal in the new Edition of the Waverley Novels discloses.

Where the features of actually existing scenery have been such as strongly to attract that great Author's notice, they are not likely to fail in engaging some interest with a portion of his readers, when their natural attractions have become thus heightened by the spell of his magical touch. The Editor has the pleasure also to know that the task which he undertakes coincides with the wishes of Sir Walter Scott,

who is desirous that the illustrations of the pencil may be added to those of description to render as intelligible as possible the localities on which his fictitious narratives have been founded; and this circumstance ensures the most perfect authenticity to the corresponding relations between the real existing scenes, and their introduction into the *Waverley Novels*.

So far as the pencil is concerned, these Sketches do not presume to claim any merit beyond that of strict fidelity; with this proviso, that such subjects as are now in ruins, are, where practicable, restored to the state they were in at the particular period assumed by the Author of *Waverley*.

It may be permitted likewise to allude to another circumstance connected with many of these Drawings, which, however it may affect their estimation with others, can never fail to endear them to the recollection of the draughtsman at least, namely, their having been collected in the course of various interesting excursions, made, many years since, in company with the much-valued friend, under the auspices of

whose works it is now proposed to introduce them to notice. The revival of so many delightful associations connected with these rambles, in retracing the designs of which they were productive, will convert into a real pleasure what might otherwise be rejected as an irksome labour.

If, therefore, any desire to confront these originals with the imagery presented to us under circumstances so new and fascinating, should so far prevail as to render a series of Etchings such as is contemplated acceptable, the portfolios of the Editor (which can supply subjects applicable to the whole series of Novels) shall be willingly put in requisition to furnish such of their ancient stores as may suit; if not, they shall be permitted to continue their repose in obscurity, and undisturbed, having already, as private reminiscences, answered all the ends originally intended in collecting them. And while it is readily admitted that this affords but a slender apology for thrusting into public notice the crude productions of an amateur draughtsman, if further excuse is needful, he must be



content to quote the words of the author, "that such is his pleasure."

If the attempt should prove acceptable, he shall feel, as becomes him, gratified ; if it should be otherwise, it will spare both time and trouble.

EDINBURGH, June, 1829.

## Doune Castle.

“ On the opposite bank of the river, and partly surrounded by a winding of its stream, stood a large and massive castle, the half-ruined turrets of which were already glittering in the first rays of the sun.”

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 78.

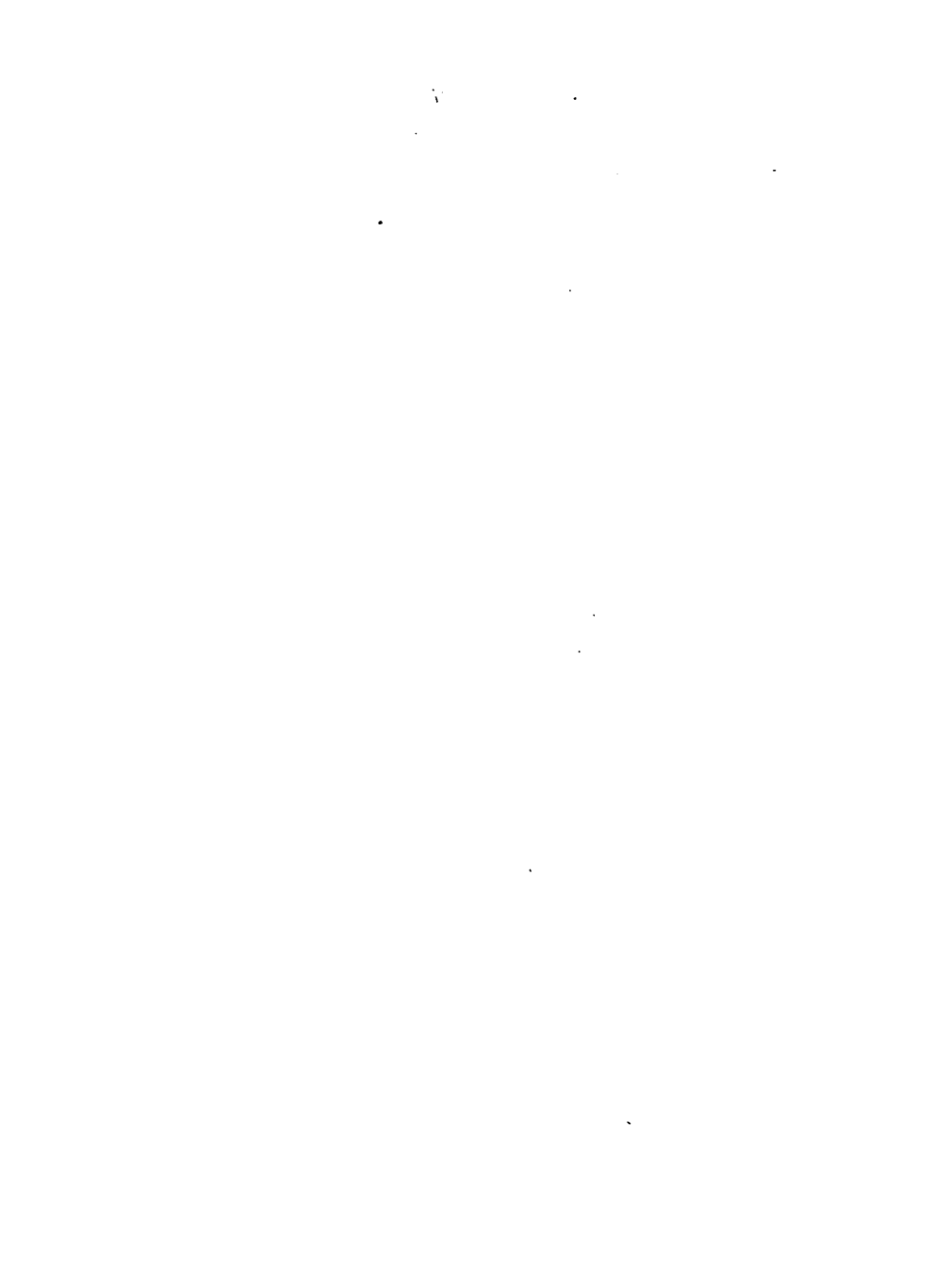
It would be difficult to select, among the ancient baronial residences of Scotland, any one surpassing that of Doune, in the stately grandeur of its lofty pile, the singular beauty of its position, or in the picturesque effect presented by the ruins, from whatever quarter approached. A situation so eligible for a place of strength, and on the immediate confines of the Highlands, was probably occupied long prior to any surviving trace of its history; tradition accordingly bears, that so early as the eleventh century, the ancient stronghold of the Earls of Menteith occupied the site of the present structure, which was reared in the end of the fourteenth century, by the Regent Duke of Albany, brother to King Robert III., who had married the heiress of that Earldom.

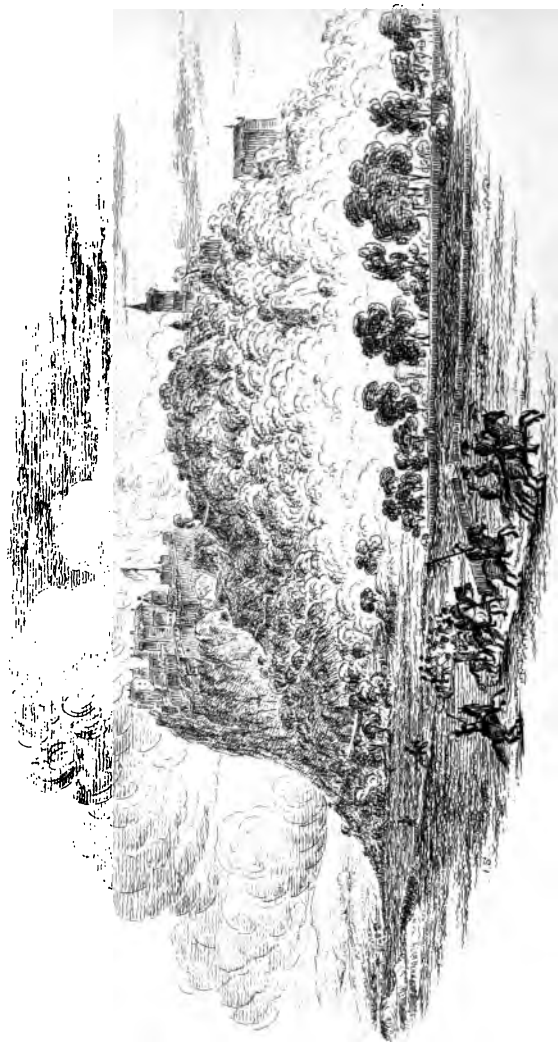
The tower still remains, eighty feet in height, but now deprived of its roof, which in the plate is represented in its more entire state, as occupied by the Highlanders in the year 1745. The window, whence the author of Douglas, along with his fellow prisoners, made his escape from the castle, as related in the Notes to Waverley, is that on the outer flank of the great square tower, as seen in the plate.

The town, "small and mean" as it was at the era described, was nevertheless not altogether destitute of local renown, and that in a matter of no small estimation prior to the convulsion of 1745, namely, in the superior character of the steel pistols manufactured there, and forming part of the Highland garb, a reputation of long standing, which had been founded by a person of the name of Cadell, so early as the year 1646, and continued to flourish unrivalled in the country, until the Disarming Act converted the demand for such weapons into a transgression.

The Lordship and Castle of Doune are now an appanage of the Earldom of Moray. MacGregor of Glengyle, called Ghlun Dhu, or Black-knee, commanded the castle during the rebellion of 1745.

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STIRLING CASTLE.

## **Stirling Castle.**

“ Balmawhapple with his horse-pistol bids defiance to the artillery of Stirling Castle.”

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 90.

IT rarely happens in these peaceable times of improvement that the scenes of early history have been suffered to retain their features so little impaired as at Stirling.

The mixture of magnificence and romantic beauty described by the author as so striking from the royal park, which embraces the skirts of the rock, still preserves its ancient character. “ The field of the tournaments of old, the rock from which the ladies beheld the contest, the towers of the Gothic church, and, surmounting all, the fortress itself, at once a castle and a palace,” remain as of old to recall the many interesting traits of early history of which it was the theatre ; and with this additional attraction, that now a rich clothing of wood decorates the rocky eminence, which, during the frequency of former conflicts, was necessarily preserved uncovered.

The first establishment of this ancient fortress is

now entirely hid in the obscurity of its remote origin, and the mention of it is nearly coeval with the first traces of Scottish history, as having existed prior to the struggle between the Scots and Picts.

As a royal palace it comes into notice with the first of the Stuart dynasty. The second James was born here, and here disgraced his crown in the treacherous assassination of the Earl of Douglas. The deed having been perpetrated in the presence chamber, it obtained the name, and is still shown as "the Douglas' Room," in commemoration of the crime.

Each of the subsequent James's made additions to the buildings of the Castle, and having resided much within its walls, occasioned this important fortress to bear a very prominent part in Scottish history.

The last occasion when it suffered capture was in the year 1651, when it fell into the hands of General Monk, who, to the irremediable loss of the country, here gained possession of the ancient public records, which were forthwith dispatched to England, never to be restored, having been lost at sea; and again, during the civil war of 1745, it was severely besieged, and defended by General Blakeney.

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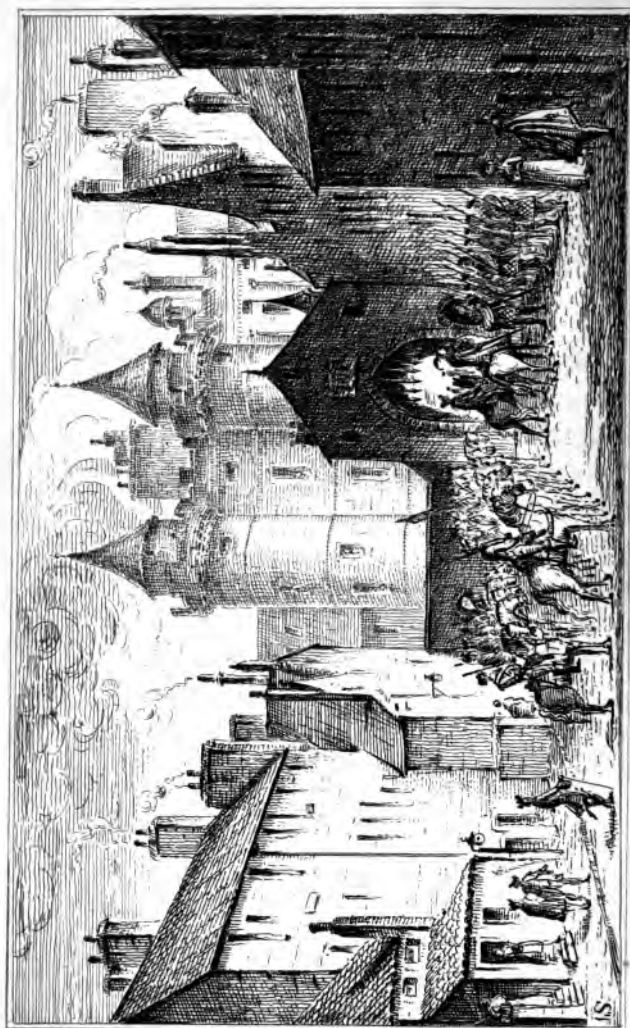
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## Gate of Holyrood.

“ He drew up his men in front of the ancient palace, and delivered Waverley to the custody of a guard of Highlanders.”

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 94.

THE point of view here exhibited is obtained from the well-known line of demarcation, the overstepping of which places the fugitive debtor within the protection of the ancient sanctuary; and towards which it is not unfrequent to see the breathless defaulter striving to outrun the executors of the law. The Gate, of which a few faint traces of the lateral arches still appear, was pulled down in the year 1753, from what motive does not appear, except that it had the effect of transferring the claim of the heritable keeper of the palace to apartments within the main building, in lieu of those in the gate-house, which were originally assigned to that officer. The side towards the Palace was embellished with Gothic pillars and towers, and completed the enclosure of the great court in front of the building.

The only part of the venerable pile of Holyrood

seen from this point, is the tower built by King James the Fifth, 1529, the same year in which he built the palace of Stirling, as is recorded in Pittcottie's Chronicle:—"Thairefter the King cam to Edinburgh, and biggit ane fair pallace to himself, to repose when he cam to the toun; and fardder, he translated the pallace of Linlithgow, and biggit ane prettie pallace in the toun of Stirling."\*

This wing of Holyrood is the most ancient part of the palace now standing, and contains the singularly interesting apartments of Queen Mary. The remarkable incidents of which it was the scene during the turbulent reign of Mary, have occasioned the distinctive name of the edifice to be transferred from the founder to his unfortunate daughter, being generally known as Queen Mary's Tower.

\* This double tower, strongly resembling that of Holyrood, occurs in Slezer's *Theatrum Scotiae*, and was of course in existence in the beginning of the last century.





THE GREAT HALL OF THE CASTLE OF ST. JOHN

## White Horse Inn.

“ He reached the door of his quarters, which he had taken up in a small paved court, retiring from the street called the Canongate.”

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 106.

THERE were two ancient hostelries of this name, the one near the court end of the street, as here represented, the other towards the Netherbow Port, of more recent celebrity, as having given accommodation to Dr Johnson, when he visited Scotland, as well as to other celebrated characters of the last century.

At what period the subject of this plate ceased to be an Inn, is not known, but it bears on its front the date of 1603 ; and although now reduced to the lowest condition of rags and filth, it still exhibits a very apt illustration of the style of ancient town hostelries in Scotland, adapted for defence in the hour of need, as well as for entertainment to the traveller. However uninviting the aspect may now seem, such hotels were deemed amply sufficient for the exigencies of the age in which they flourished.



## Prestonpans.

“ It was at this moment of confusion and terror, that Waverley remarked an English officer, apparently of high rank, standing alone, and unsupported, by a field-piece, which, after the flight of the men by whom it was wrought, he had himself levelled, and discharged against the clan of Mac-Ivor, the nearest group of Highlanders within his aim.”

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 168.

AN aged Thorn-tree, now spread out into several detached stems, so as to have assumed the character of a group, has been preserved, as marking, from its position relative to the field of battle, the spot where the action began ; and where the impetuous onset of the clansmen, rushing like a mountain torrent from under cover of the rolling mist, and having put the dragoons to flight, stormed the battery of field-pieces by which their advance had been severely galled. This solitary tree remains as a living monument of the action, Sir John Cope having, according to tradition, availed himself of its position as a “ point d'appui ;” and it is still conspicuous as the only object which breaks upon the flat and uniform aspect of the fields where this remarkable conflict took





BATTLE OF PRESTONPANS.

place. It was here where the good and gallant Colonel Gardiner fell, and where the adventure actually took place which gave occasion to the introduction into the story of Waverley of the interesting character of Colonel Talbot; and it was here likewise that many of the slain were subsequently interred around the roots of the old Thorn. Although the morass, which by its impediment gave the peculiar character, and perhaps determined the issue, of this opening scene of the civil war, is now drained, and converted into rich meadows and corn-fields, enough of the 'distinctive features of the ground still remain to tell the tale of that eventful day. The Church Tower, visible in the distance from the partial dissipation of the fog, is that of Tranent, from whence the Highlanders reconnoitred the English line on the eve of the battle.

## Gate of Carlisle Castle.

"Through the deep and dark gothic arch-way, that opened on the drawbridge," &c.

*Waverley*, Vol. II. p. 390.

In the passage just quoted, a scene of no common interest is described at length, and to which it may perhaps be permitted to subjoin the introductory verse of the beautiful ballad of "Carlisle Yetts," quoted in the *Border Antiquities*, and which was doubtless suggested by the scenes of sanguinary retribution with which the mistaken loyalty of the brave Highlanders was so relentlessly visited in that fatal city.

"White was the rose in his gay bonnet,  
As he faulded me in his broached plaidie;  
His hand, whil't clasp'd the truth of love,  
O, it was aye in battle readie!  
His lang, lang hair in yellow hanks,  
Waved o'er his cheeks sae sweet and ruddie;  
But now they wave o'er Carlisle yetts,  
In dripping ringlets, clotting bloodie.

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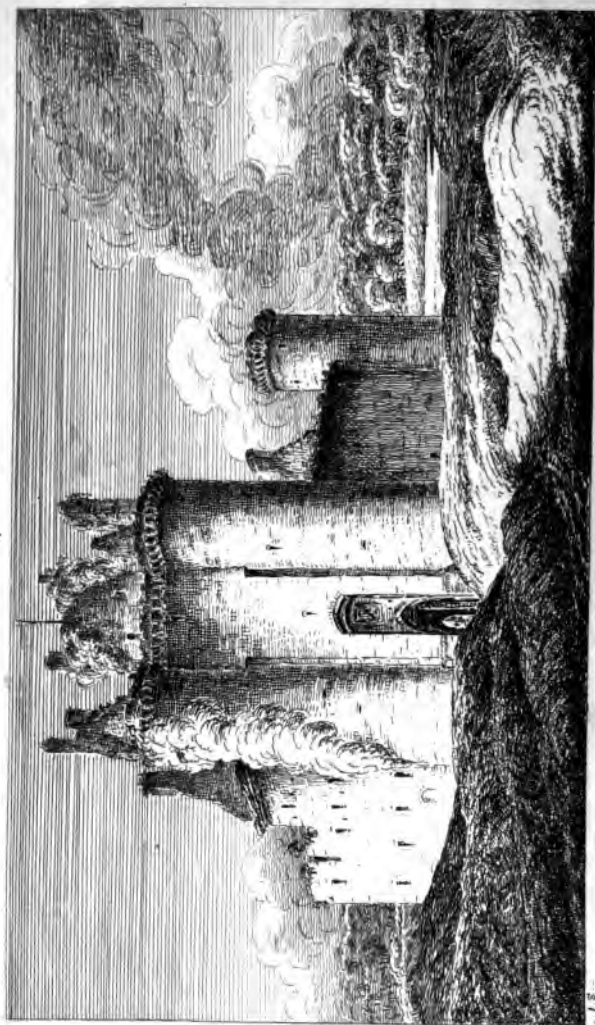
Wae, wae upon that cruel heart,  
Wae, wae upon that hand so bludie,  
Which feasts in our richest Scottish bluid,  
An' makes sae mony a doleful widow!"











## Caerlaverock Castle.

"The front of the old Castle consisted of two massive round towers, projecting deeply and darkly before a curtain, or flat wall, which united them, and thus protecting the main entrance that opened through a lofty arch into the inner court."

*Guy Mannering*, Vol. I. p. 58.

THIS noble edifice, the ruins of which in no respect fall short of the animated description of *Elphinstown*, was the principal seat of the great Border Chief of the Maxwells, so early as the reign of Malcolm Canmore, and is reported to have been founded some centuries earlier, even at the remote era of the sixth century. It still continues, nevertheless, to be possessed by the immediate descendant of the ancient race, now united by marriage of the heiress of Caerlaverock with a distinguished house of their hereditary enemies of the English Border.

The present building, which is conjectured to have been raised in the beginning of the fifteenth century, is a few hundred yards removed from the site of the original Castle, the traces of which are still dis-

## Court of Caerlaverock.

" Upon entering the gateway, he found that the rude magnificence of the inner court amply corresponded with the grandeur of the interior. On the one side ran a range of windows lofty and large," &c.

*Guy Mannering*, Vol. I. p. 62.

THE view of the interior is taken from the base of the flanking tower, which bears the name of Murdoch Duke of Albany, having for a time served as a prison to that once powerful Regent of the Kingdom. The ruined wall in the front is that of the great Hall, which extended ninety feet along the base of the triangle ; on the east side were the principal apartments, ranging in three stories, of an hundred and twenty feet in length, and much decorated on the outside with sculpture, both armorial and emblematical. The Castle was held out by its loyal proprietor, the Earl of Nithsdale, against the forces of Cromwell, and not surrendered until the express command of Charles the First to that effect was received. A curious inventory of the *plenishing* of the Castle, when delivered up upon that occasion, is preserved in Grose's Antiquities, by which it ap-





pears to have contained no less than eighty-six beds, of which five seem to have been so very sumptuous, as at that time to have been valued at L.110 sterling each ; forty carpets are enumerated in the list of furniture ; and a library of books valued at L.200.

The venerable edifice is preserved with praiseworthy attention, and still appears surrounded by its ancient defences in a perfectly entire state.

## Rueberry Castle.

" Some time afterwards, the discharges of several cannon were heard at a distance, and after an interval, a still louder explosion, as of a vessel blown up, and a cloud of smoke rose above the trees, and mingled with the blue sky."

*Guy Mannering*, Vol. I. p. 138.

THE iron-bound coast of the Solway Frith, from the estuary of the Nith at Caerlaverock to that of the Dee, presents a succession of lofty and rugged cliffs, rising at times to a fearful height, and again sinking into small sandy bays or narrow creeks, through which some brook makes its way to the shore; and from the sea may be seen the dark throats of frequent caverns by which the rocks are perforated, and of which only some are accessible to man, either from above or below. The most remarkable, perhaps, of these caverns, and certainly the most picturesque and grand, are those of Barlocco, but the access to them is only to be achieved by a very good and determined cliffsman. The scene of Dirk Hatteraick's supposed disaster, alluded to in the quotation, lies a few miles further west, where a bold rocky headland was formerly surmounted by







RUBBERRY CASTLE.

the ancient Castle of Rueberry. Here the cliffs assume a very fantastical shape, much resembling the regular formations of columnar basalt, although the stone seems to be of an argillaceous nature. The pinnacle of the rock has been artificially levelled to receive the buildings of the Castle, now razed to the foundation, all that remains being the deep and broad trench by which it was severed from the mainland; here a strong wall and drawbridge existed not many years ago, although now nothing remains to mark the site but the ditch.

The M'Lellans of Bombie were the lords of this eagle's nest, where, in the year 1452, they sustained a siege by the Douglas, Earl of Galloway, and falling into the hands of that relentless chief, Sir Patrick M'Lellan was seized, conveyed to Thrieve Castle, and there hanged before the gate, in defiance of the King's anxious solicitation. It was this act of cruelty and disregard of his Sovereign's pleasure, which occasioned the subsequent slaughter of the Douglas by the wrathful monarch, in his palace of Stirling, as alluded to in the notes to a former plate.

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## Tod Willie.

"Some dappled mists still floated along the peaks of the hills, the remains of the morning clouds." "They had gradually ascended very high, and now found themselves on a mountain ridge, overhanging a glen of great depth, but extremely narrow."

*Guy Mannering, Vol. II. p. 53.*

THE original of "Tod Gabbie," will be immediately recognised by those who may have chanced to assist at a Border fox-chase of the kind described in the passage above referred to, in that district of the country, where a most eccentric personage, familiarly known by the name of "Tod Willie," usually presided in these pursuits. The subject of the present plate is furnished from a sketch taken in the year 1804, in the course of an excursion in company with the Author of *Waverley*, among the wild pasture glens of Roxburgh and Dumfries-shire, where the fox-hunter, Tod Willie, accidentally presented himself, attended with his ragged pack of hounds and mongrels, in a scene corresponding to that described in the tale, and exhibited a successful and most amusing specimen of his art. More in the guise of a tattered crazy beggar than a sportsman, Willie

appeared scouring along in the track of his dogs, like a scarecrow run off, with some half-dozen shepherds in their grey plaids, and accompanied by a noisy reserve of shaggy curs in full pursuit. The chase having been soon brought to a successful termination, a very whimsical scene of reciprocal congratulations betwixt Willie and his dogs took place ; the excited creature yelling forth his notes of triumph in full concert with his pack, wrathfully spurned with his foot the poor slaughtered fox, and having vented a torrent of abusive terms addressed to the senseless victim, he proceeded to reward his assistants, by kissing each dog in his turn, praising some, and scolding others in language which they seemed fully to appreciate, although the meaning of the uncouth and stuttering eloquence of the huntsman was little intelligible to human ears.







THE COAST.

## Port of Glencaple.

“ Early on the following morning the carriage which had brought Bertram to Hazlewood House, was, with his two silent and surly attendants, appointed to convey him to his place of confinement at Portanferry.”

Vol. III. p. 78.

THE selection of Glencaple as the prototype of Portanferry, rests mainly on the requisite suitability of its position to the circumstances of the story, being within a short distance of Caerlaverock; and although in some respects the features of which the perusal of the description leaves so vivid an image on the mind's eye, may not find exact correspondence in those of Glencaple, yet the beauty of the scene itself will, in a great measure, compensate for any deficiency of that kind.

This picturesque little haven is situated on the wooded bank of the Nith, where the river has already assumed the importance of an estuary; and the approach to it along the margin of the water, and under the shade of trees, gives every advantage to the brilliant prospect seen at intervals through the screen of intervening foliage. The opposite

shore rises from a varied line of wooded heights in front of Kirkconnel, to a mountain of considerable altitude, at the base of which the highly romantic vale and ruin of Sweetheart, now New Abbey, is situated.





## The Torrs Cave.

“ While this dialogue went forward, Bertram and Dinmont had both gained the interior of the cave, and assumed an erect position. The only light which illuminated its rugged and sable precincts, was a quantity of wood burned to charcoal in an iron grate, such as they use in spearing salmon by night.”

Vol. III. p. 285.

AMONG the many caverns of this rocky coast, certain peculiarities have occasioned at of the Torrs to suit the purposes of concealment and temporary shelter, better than others of greater extent, and more remarkable character, which occur in the neighbourhood ; and although somewhat distant from the chief scene of Mannering’s supposed adventures, it is nevertheless well adapted for the part assigned to it. The entrance is small, and might easily be rendered little perceptible to a stranger observing the shattered surface of the cliff where it exists ; there are, besides, appearances of the natural form of the orifice having formerly been aided by some cunningly constructed doorway, with the rubbish of which it is still encumbered ; occasioning a ridge at the threshold, which impedes the natural drain-

age of the cavern, and prevents its being so dry and serviceable for a temporary abode, as might with little trouble be effected.

A rough and narrow descent of some length, and through which a very slender portion of daylight has the means of penetrating, gives access to the irregular cavity below ; it is exceedingly low-browed at either extremity, although it rises to some altitude in the centre. From the entrance to the farther end, it measures sixty feet in length, divided, in a manner, into two apartments by the near approach at one part of the corresponding projections in the rock, leaving only a low vaulted doorway, through which the interior recess is discovered ; when this part is illuminated, a circular opening is observed to penetrate the screen above, like the oriel window of a Gothic choir.

In its present humid state, the Torrs Cave would seem but a comfortless abode, even for such hardy inmates as the passage referred to supposes to have occupied it ; but while that inconvenience admits of remedy, the cause, with due management, would become a valuable acquisition in the requisite supply of fresh water. A pure source is observed to distil, drop by drop, from the extremity of a singular-look-

ing mass of stalactite, the white colour of which, protruding from the dusky roof, attracts the eye; and from its whimsical resemblance to a horse's head, has obtained that name among the people. This dropping fountain is, in the popular belief, supposed to be gifted with peculiar qualities, and accordingly few persons enter the cavern without submitting to the accustomed ceremony of exposing the uncovered head to some drops of a libation esteemed powerful enough to avert, for a season, all the ills of life.



**N.B.—The next Novel of the series being the Antiquary, to which no existing localities apply, it cannot, of course, be accompanied with Etchings of the description intended, and the first of the ensuing Numbers will accordingly have reference to the Tale of Rob Roy.**





GENOVA. V. M. 1780.

## Glasgow.

“ The fertile vale of Clyde opened upon us.”

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 23.

THE subject of this Plate is taken from a representation of the City of Glasgow, which appears to have been executed in the year 1764, when its buildings were confined to much narrower bounds than they now extend to, and when its importance was far short of the pre-eminent rank it now holds, as the commercial emporium of Scotland. Without possessing natural features in any respect to be compared to the peculiarly romantic character of the metropolis, to the picturesque site of Stirling, or to the beauty of Perth, Glasgow is nevertheless a fine city. It is worthy of admiration, whether, as a whole, we survey its great extent, teeming with the huge fabrics reared for the purposes of manufacture and trade, and conspicuous in all quarters from the extraordinary altitude of their columnar chimneys, which, like innumerable obelisks, surmount the buildings of the town, and seem to bear up the thick

canopy of vapour which is generally seen suspended over the busy scene below ; or whether, in detail, we explore the magnificence of its principal streets and public structures, penetrate into the crowded regions where the dense population of the labouring classes are accommodated, and remark the unceasing bustle of traffic, as it circulates and vivifies the whole system through which it holds its course.

The changes effected by the long-continued operation of so powerful an alterative as the commercial prosperity of this great city, would lead one to expect that little could now remain to be recognised of the comparatively primitive age selected as the era of the Romance ; nevertheless, many of the characteristic features, as there portrayed, are still to be traced in the Glasgow of our day. The intervening century seems to have produced little alteration upon the Salt Market Street ; but the Old Bridge and Prison, so prominent in the scenery of the Tale, although effectively still in existence, have so largely shared in the disguise of modern taste and improvement, as to be rendered altogether unsuitable for representation in the present series of Localities.





## Cathedral of Glasgow.

" Situated in a populous and considerable town, this solemn and massive pile has the appearance of the most sequestered solitude. High walls divide it from the buildings of the city on one side ; on the other it is bounded by a ravine, through the depth of which, and invisible to the eye, murmurs a meandering rivulet, adding, by its rushing noise, to the imposing solemnity of the scene."

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 27.

THE Bishoprick of Glasgow was established long before the erection of the present venerable edifice, which nevertheless derives its origin from a very early date, having been constructed in the twelfth century, on the site which had already been consecrated by the existence of a former place of worship. Of the style and extent of the first building there remains no record, although we may conclude, that, consistent with the simplicity of the age, it was probably a mere wooden structure. Nor can we distinctly assign what portions of the Cathedral as we now see it, are due to the skill of its more early architects, and what are of more recent construction, having been in the course of so many centuries sub-

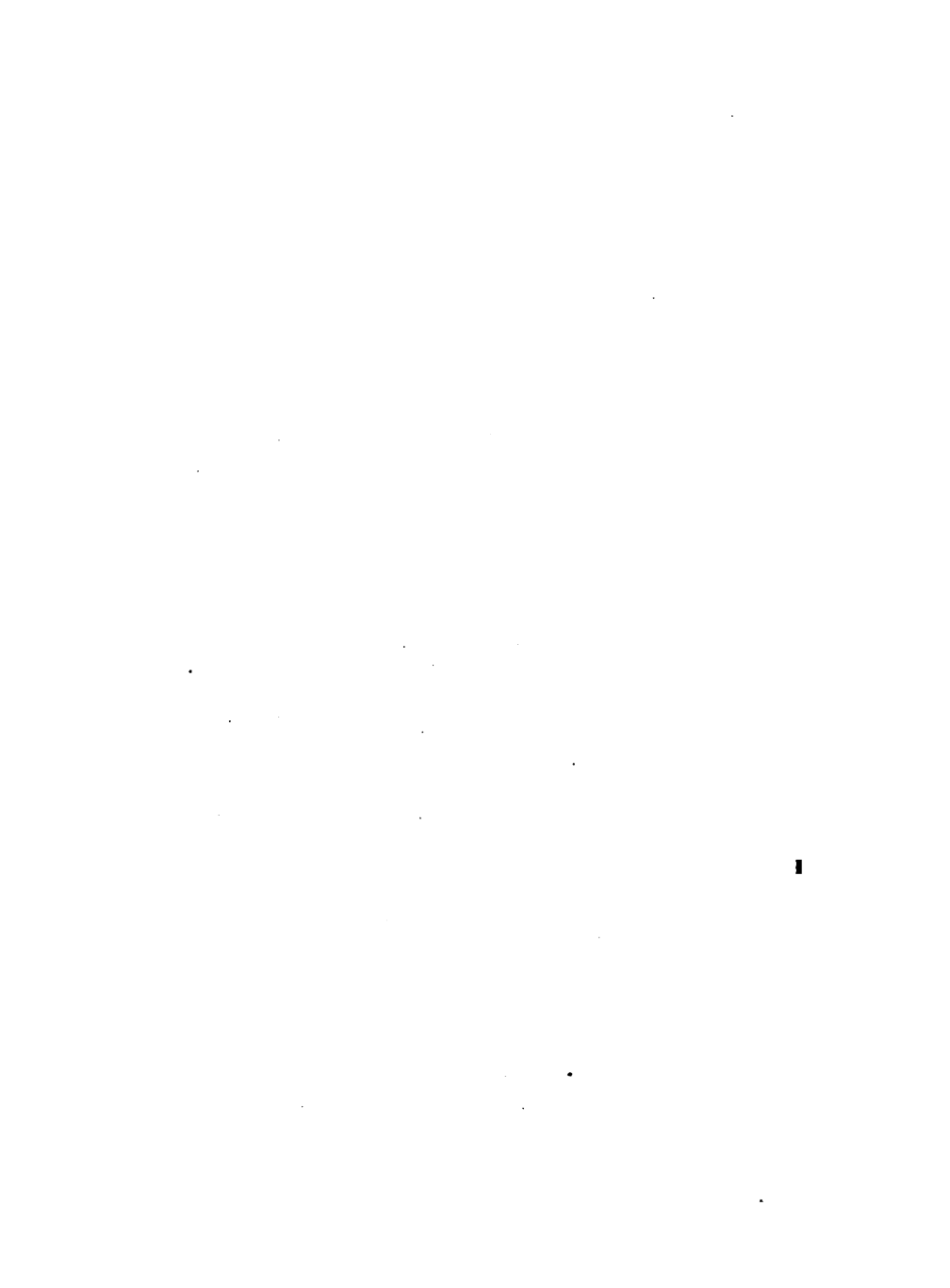


jected to frequent reparations and additions. The spire appears originally to have been constructed of wood, as we learn from its having been burnt down in the fourteenth century. In the fifteenth, this see was raised to the dignity of an Archbishoprick ; and most of the successive prelates having in their turn made additions to the Cathedral, it cannot, strictly speaking, be considered to have been completed until after the Reformation. The spire is 220 feet in height, and the inside space of the body of the church measures 284 feet by 65 in breadth.

The spirited interference of the tradesmen of Glasgow in defence of their ancient Cathedral, as noticed in the Tale, was attended with more important consequences to the country in general, than either they or their adversaries anticipated. For the disappointed Iconoclasts having found means to cause the persons principally concerned in the successful resistance to their destructive designs, to be summoned before the Council of Edinburgh, in order to answer for their boldness, the discretion and good sense of his Majesty interposed, to the extent, of not only approving of their conduct, but of issuing his mandate in consequence, forbidding any farther demolition of churches, as being both a needless and offensive display of zeal.

The Molendinar, or Gallowgate Burn, which forms a feature in the scene represented, and into which Andrew Fairservice informs us "the bits o' stane idols were flung," is now none of the purest streams; its convenient locality, nevertheless, renders it singularly useful to the purposes of the manufacturer. Although the slenderness of the rill sufficiently bespeaks the usual tranquillity of its habits, an occasion occurred in the year 1785 when it became the cause of a most unexpected and serious alarm to the neighbouring inhabitants. At three o'clock on a dark winter morning, they were aroused by a sudden and extraordinary inundation, which swept every thing before the impetuosity of its course; and rapidly continuing to increase in height, while the obscurity of the night prevented any one from being able to conjecture whence such an unlooked-for phenomenon could arise, it excited universal consternation from the uncertain nature and extent of the danger. When daylight afforded the means of enquiry, it was found that the adjoining canal had burst its bank, and, forcing an outlet for its liberated waters into the hollow which the Molendinar traversed, continued to rage down so long as the means lasted, of supplying this unusual character to its tranquil neighbour.

But for the damage that ensued, the tumult which must have successively arisen in the different crowded districts through which the stream had to search its way to the Clyde, must have produced many scenes as ludicrous when the danger was past, as they were alarming during its continuance.





## Barony, or Laigh Kirk of Glasgow.

“ Conceive an extensive range of low-browed, dark, and twilight vaults, such as are used for sepulchres in other countries, and had long been dedicated to the same purpose in this, a portion of which was seated with pews, and used as a church.”

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 33.

THE Barony Kirk is the only fine specimen of a Crypt now to be seen in Scotland, and is well deserving the notice of those who can admire the elegance of Gothic groining in its most striking intricacy ; where the deep and sombre perspective of low-browed vaults stretches into the distance in every direction, the termination of some becoming lost in obscurity, while that of others is marked by the distant sparkling pencil of light streaming through some narrow lancet window, and where the picturesque labyrinth of short massive pillars in the seeming confusion of a close-planted pine forest, presents a scene so singularly striking in effect. It is now some years since the regular performance of divine service was withdrawn from these dark and crowded vaults, the pulpit, pews, and low-crushed galleries removed, and a sufficiency of soil spread over the floor to

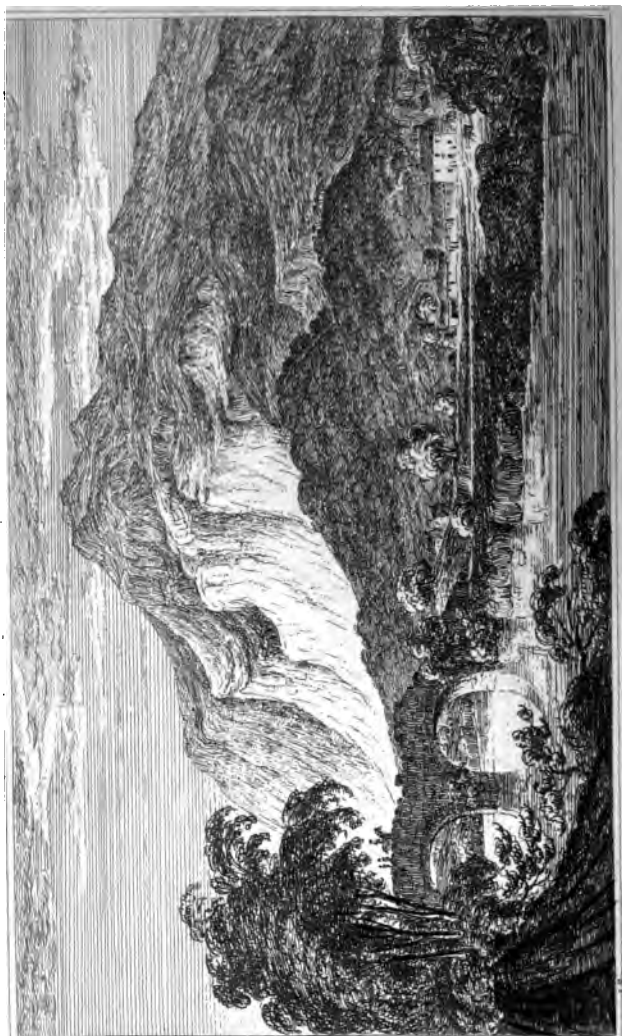
mingled with the mortal dust it is now destined to receive. The extent of burying-ground for the service of the rapidly increasing population of the parish being comparatively limited, gave occasion to this expedient ; which, nevertheless, many are disposed to find fault with, although it is only restoring the crypt to its original use. It is supposed to contain the remains of St Mungo, founder of the Cathedral ; and a portion of it, called the Bishop's Burial-vault, is still preserved unchanged, exhibiting a very beautiful morsel of ancient architecture. In fact, notwithstanding the accumulation of earth, by which the floor is raised some three or four feet, so as considerably to diminish the height of the pillars, the general scene is probably now seen to greater advantage than when encumbered by the confusion of pews and galleries, requisite for the purposes of a church. It is, no doubt, in sufficiently bad taste to permit the bedaubing of these venerable pillars with painted representations of tears and other sepulchral memorials ; but those who have seen the singularly beautiful cemetery of Florence, will be aware that there is nothing incongruous in the insertion in the walls, of such tablets as may be required, provided they be adjusted with due taste and judgment. There is no feature of Gothic architec-

ture in which modern artists seem more disposed to depart from the principle of their predecessors than in that of intricacy, the judicious management of which is so admirably adapted to heighten the effect of these structures, and from which it arises, that the crypt is often productive of more striking effects than any other part of the Gothic edifice. Intricacy gives the appearance of extent to a comparatively limited space, renews the interest by the varied outline and grouping of the parts, which successively develop themselves as one proceeds through the maze, excites imagination, the most powerful auxiliary to the efforts of art in all its branches, and presents unexpected and striking effects of light and shade, of which the uniform and tame structures of our day, where the limits all round are distinct and obvious, are incapable. The Laigh Kirk measures 108 feet by 72, containing 65 Pillars, of which some extend to 18 feet in circumference. The original height was 18 feet, but is now diminished by the depth of earth spread on the floor. Notwithstanding the obscurity, there are no less than forty-one narrow windows.



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## The Clachan of Aberfoyle.

“ We crossed the infant Forth by an old-fashioned bridge, very high and very narrow.”

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 161.

THIS wild and picturesque Highland scene, such as it is described in the romance, remains unaltered, except by the substitution of a larger and more civilized-looking mansion, in place, and upon the site, of the thatched change-house of former days. The improvement, which is but recent, has no doubt been in some measure occasioned by the newly-acquired celebrity of this retired spot; and the stranger who visits it, is at no loss to discover the real or supposed localities of the various incidents of the Tale of which it has been made the theatre, the innkeeper or any of his household being as prompt and circumstantial in the required details, as if they had been eye-witnesses to their recent occurrence. And with the usual license of commentators, they seem somewhat disposed to enlarge upon the text, and to heighten the effect of their narrative, by a few illus-

trations and particulars drawn from other sources than what the Tale affords.

The rugged mountain which overhangs the hamlet of the Clachan, exhibits a breast of precipitous cliffs of 700 feet in height, from which huge fragments of rock having from time to time detached themselves, lie scattered in confusion at the base of the cliff, and mingle their hard features in a very picturesque manner with the tufted wood which skirts the mountain.





## Lochard.

"The road now suddenly emerged from the forest ground, and winding close by the margin of the loch, afforded a full view of its spacious mirror, which now reflected in still magnificence the high dark heathy mountains, huge grey rocks, and shagged banks by which it is encircled."

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 208.

EVERY turn of this romantic road, as it winds round the lonely bays, or scrambles over the rocky headlands which stretch into the lake, affords a continued succession of strikingly beautiful scenery, in which some feature of the wild and desolate peculiarities of the Scottish Highlands never fails to mingle, and to add its relish to the eye of a native.

The point selected for the present Plate, is that from which the upper lake is first discovered in ascending the vale, and where the rocky rampart, overhanging the water on the right, barely permits the means of advance, presenting a formidable pass were it attempted against an opposing force, however inconsiderable; so that no feature seems wanting to suit this position for the circumstances of an encounter such as is described in the Tale. This



pass has been long remarked by the natives for the echo, which is here found to bandy from rock to rock any sound made within its focus, and which, in the supposition of its having been the scene of battle, would greatly heighten the effect such an event is calculated to produce. This natural feature has, accordingly, not been overlooked by the author, from the vigilance of whose observation nothing escapes unnoticed. When the capture of the Mac-Gregor is announced to his warlike dame at the pass in question, we are told, "that the mountain echoes, silent since the military sounds of battle had ceased, had now to answer the frantic and discordant shrieks of sorrow which drove the very night-birds from their haunts in the rocks."

A short way beyond the western extremity of the lake, the majestic hill of Ben-Lomond rises to the height of 3262 feet, and closes in the amphitheatre of mountains by which this romantic sheet of water is surrounded.





## Ford of Allanan.

"The Forth, as being the outlet of a lake, is of considerable depth, even where less important in point of width, and the descent to the ford was by a broken precipitous ravine, which only permitted one horseman to descend at once."

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 259.

THIS scene is situated but a short distance from Aberfoyle, and is admirably suited for such an adventurous escape as Rob Roy is described to have achieved in the passage of the river. Both above and below the shallower passage which is used as a ford, the river winds in deep eddies under steep banks of clay, which the water has scooped into many obscure hollows, overshadowed by a thick tangling of underwood, so as to be quite safe from the approach of cavalry, and scarcely approachable with safety by persons on foot; here a practised swimmer could find little difficulty in secreting himself in the hollows and among the twisted roots of trees, which in many places weave their fibres into an impervious canopy over the surface of the water.

Beyond the ford is the circular hill described as

forming so pleasing a feature in this Highland landscape. "A beautiful eminence of the most regular round shape, and clothed with copsewood of hazels, mountain-ash, and dwarf oak, intermixed with a few magnificent old trees, &c."

It rises to the height of 500 feet; and from the summit, the view over the vale of Forth is said to be very fine.





LEWART.

## The Fall of Lediart.

"They were stationed on a spot," (called, if I mistake not, Lediart,) "the recollection of which yet strikes me with admiration. The brook, hurling its waters downwards from the mountain, had in this spot encountered a barrier rock, over which it had made its way by two distinct leaps."

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 311.

Among the beautiful features of landscape, there are few to which the pencil seems less capable of doing justice than those of the waterfall, although such scenes in nature are peculiarly calculated to arrest the eye of all beholders in admiration. Whether it be, that the effect upon the mind produced by the bewildering speed with which the object seems ever to urge its increasing flight, and yet to continue to retain a local presence to the eye; or the sense of irresistible impetuosity; or that the tumult of sounds with which the scene is enlivened produces an effect beyond the reach of visual representation; or wherein, in fact, that peculiar charm may exist, in the recalling of which the pencil seems to possess but feeble powers, it is not here the place



to investigate. But most observers of nature and of art will be ready to acknowledge, how generally, in this particular, the representation falls short of the original, either in touching the same chords of feeling, or in awakening any thing like the impression which the scene in nature inspires.

The Fall of Lediart is not very considerable, either in the magnitude of the cascade, or in the height of its bordering cliffs ; but as a mountain torrent in its wildest freaks, and a rocky sylvan scene of great beauty, nature bears out the description given of it in the Tale.





山崎山行路之風景

## Fort of Inversnaid.

"The extreme strength of the country, with the numerous bays, marshes, caverns, and other places of concealment or defence, made the establishment of this little fort seem rather an acknowledgment of the danger, than an efficient means of securing against it."

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 318.

THIS intended curb upon the lawless Clan-Gregor now stands a lonely ruin in the midst of the wild and barren desert of muirs and mountains by which it is surrounded. It never in any shape proved efficient to control the evil which it was meant to remedy; and now that the intervention of milder, and consequently wiser means, has succeeded in directing the energies of the thinly-scattered inhabitants of this rugged district to such peaceful habits of industry as the nature of the country will permit, the scourge has been removed, and its seat abandoned.

The Forts of Braemar and Corgarf, which were established for similar purposes in a northern quarter of the Highlands, after having been alike abandoned for many years, have now again received a military garrison of some strength, in aid of the ex-

cise enactments ; but the unproductive nature of the region where Inversnaid stands, is likely to prevent its ever being re-established for such a purpose ; so that the operation of a few stormy winters may be expected to leave little beyond a heap of rubbish to mark the spot. .

Even when fully furnished with its garrison, it does not appear to have been ever held in much respect, by those at least against whose proceedings the force was chiefly directed, as many anecdotes are still remembered, and told with exultation, of the daring of Rob Roy in contempt of the military. The garrison was in the habit of repairing at times to a level spot in the neighbourhood for the purposes of drill ; upon one of these occasions, the MacGregor, lurking close at hand, and ingeniously disguised, found means to gain access to the fort, and in a few minutes set the whole in a blaze, escaping in safety while the soldiers hurried back to save what part they could.—The fort was built in the year 1713.





## **Loch-Lomond.**

**“ A boat waited for us in a creek beneath a huge rock, manned by four lusty Highland rowers.”**

*Rob Roy*, Vol. VIII. p. 318.

**THE** Creek of which the present Plate is a sketch, is the principal outlet towards the west from Rob Roy's country, by the passage of Loch-Lomond at Inversnaid Mill—a wild sequestered nook, worthy to be visited were it only for the beauty of the cascade by which it is embellished, as the Arkill, a considerable torrent, and the probable agent by which the little haven was originally scooped out, here tumbles headlong into the lake; it is here likewise that access is obtained to this portion of the Perthshire Highlands, which occasions its being much frequented.

The scenery of Loch-Lomond is now so generally visited, and its beauty and peculiarities so familiarly known, that it becomes quite superfluous to notice them in this place.



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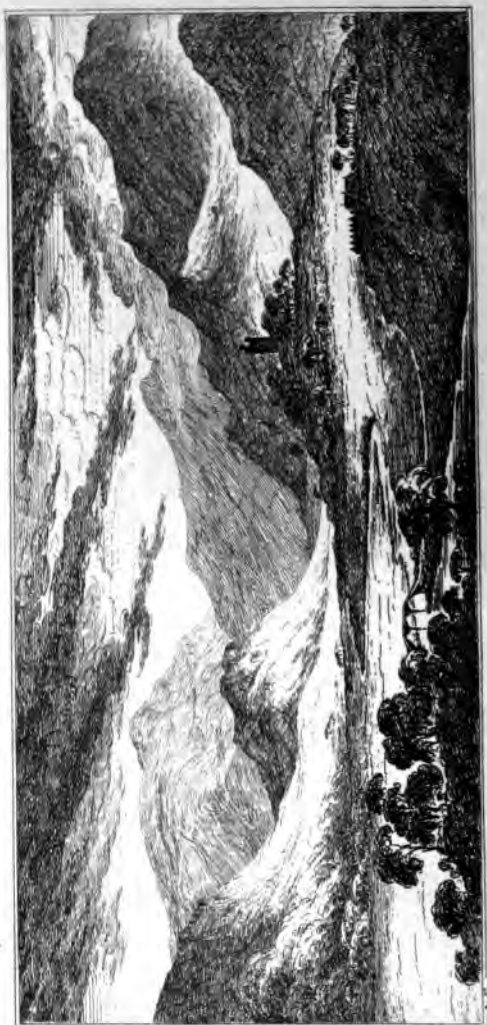
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THE GREAT CANYON OF THE COLORADO



## Manor Glen.

"Ye'll hae heard o' Canny Elshie the Black Dwarf, or I'm muckle mistaken."

*Black Dwarf*, Vol. IX. p. 3.

BEFORE the publication of the Tale of the Black Dwarf, there was little to distinguish the retirement of "Manor Water," as the vale through which that stream seeks its way to the Tweed is familiarly called, from many a neighbouring glen; or any peculiarity to attract notice, beyond the simple pastoral beauties and air of quiet seclusion for which it had been admired. Those readers of the Romance, however, to whom the local incidents of this district of Tweeddale were familiar, soon became aware that a well-known individual, a native, and during a long course of years an inhabitant, of the Manor Glen, must have been the original, whose eccentricities of habits and character had furnished the idea from which Elshender, the Recluse of the Tale, was drawn. The exact coincidence, presented in that picture, to the singularly athletic, although diminu-

tive and distorted figure of "Bowed Davie o' the Wud-use," as a pauper of the name of David Ritchie was commonly designated, was not less strikingly correct, than in the analogous features of his morose and unsocial temper. So that the identity of Canny Elshie, with this solitary and misanthropic being, who had for years resided, by tolerance, on the farm of the Woodhouse of Manor, was, by common consent, held to be certain, long before it was confirmed by the acknowledgment of the Author himself.

Davie, being born of poor parents, was sent in early life to learn a trade; but the severe ordeal to which his unshapely form exposed him, from the merciless taunts and teasing of his youthful compeers, soon proved an overmatch to the temper and endurance of the poor Dwarf. Soured to madness, and in bitter enmity with mankind, he sought the retirement of his native glen, where he continued to drag out a long life in sullen and obstinate seclusion; seeming to tolerate only, and that with fretful reluctance, the kind and considerate attentions which the benevolent character of the Scottish peasantry at all times disposes them to bestow on the helpless and unfortunate; for, in the true spirit of charity, they found a ready excuse for

the cross and ungainly temper of the individual, in the infirmities under which he suffered. In selecting a situation for the accomplishment of his romantic purpose, of constructing a hut with his own hands, where he proposed to devote his life to seclusion, the Dwarf does not seem to have been insensible to the beauties of his native vale. Instead of the bleak and cheerless picture given in the Romance, of the Mucklestane-Moor, the real cottage of the Recluse, although lonely, is far from desolate. Within a short space is the point whence the accompanying sketch was taken, where the Castle-hill of Manor comes into view, with its ruined tower, and encompassed by a beautiful range of smooth grassy hills, such as characterise the pasture glens of Tweeddale. Beyond, the vale assumes a more rugged and wilder feature, which attracts many visitors to admire the picturesque nature of the scenery.

## The Dwarf's Hut.

"The inside of his hut, and that of his garden, he kept as sacred from human intrusion, as the natives of Otaheite do their Morai."

*Black Dwarf*, Vol. IX. p. 44.

THE humble subject of the present plate must stand indebted to the illusion of the Tale for what interest it may chance to excite. Such as it was when occupied by the acknowledged original of the Recluse, the good taste of the proprietor of the land has secured its preservation. The strong and rugged enclosure of the garden, raised to a height which it is difficult to conceive even the great muscular strength and perseverance of the deformed being who erected it capable of accomplishing under the disadvantage of his very limited stature, still remains entire, and now appears picturesquely clothed in many parts with ivy, and other such plants, which have been suffered to envelop the rustic fabric with a luxuriant mantle of foliage. The only access to the enclosure is by the low-browed doorway, which the Dwarf purposely adjusted to his own individual







THE HOUSE OF THE FATHERS

stature, with a view to the exclusion of those enjoying the usual proportions of mankind, unless they should condescend to approach his sanctum in the humble posture of the four-footed creatures ; it has been left only four feet high, as constructed by its former capricious occupant. The flowers are gone, and many of his favourite plants of the mountain-ash have disappeared, as well as the tasteful arrangement into parterres and ornamental garden plots, in the disposition of which he seemed to experience the only ray of exultation which was suffered occasionally to light up his wayward temper ; but otherwise the garden is duly preserved, and cropped for useful purposes.

Within this enclosure, the solitary mortal might often be seen imperturbedly intent upon his labour, or fixed in admiration of some favourite flower ; as the position of the garden enabled it to be overlooked from the adjoining road, from whence the passenger might enjoy the spectacle of the little paradise of the Misanthrope. The original dwelling which he constructed in the amusing manner described in the Tale, stood in a corner within the enclosure ; the hut represented in the plate was the abode of his latter years, for which he was indebted to the benevolence of the proprietor, who, upon his

self-constructed mansion becoming utterly ruinous, caused a cottage to be erected, of sufficient dimensions to admit of a separate dwelling for the sister of Old Davie. A door of usual proportions marks that of the sister, while the entrance to Davie's abode is conformable to his diminutive stature. Here, under the shelter of the same roof, these relatives passed many years, during which the morose temper of the Dwarf obstinately rejected holding the slightest intercourse.

While engaged in the construction of his original hut, Davie, although too proud to ask assistance, seemed willing enough to avail himself of what was voluntarily offered, provided he could escape any acknowledgment of the favour. A contemporary, who had been one of these friendly neighbours, described him as sitting like a magpie on the top of a stone, fretting and scolding at their kind efforts to adjust the weighty stones they had rolled down the hill for his use: whatever way they turned them, they were sure to be wrong, and Davie was never pleased. Whenever these friendly assistants went away, they perceived the Dwarf bundle down from his high seat, and begin to toil with his building, which, by next morning, was always found completed, adjusted, pointed, and plastered up in a work-

manlike manner. He had acquired a good deal of knowledge, which appeared miraculous to the peasantry, with whom he seldom condescended to converse, except in short oracular sentences; his usual answer was expressive of hatred or disgust with whatever was mentioned to him. He showed excessive jealousy of any attempt to intrude upon his privacy; and with that view, had an exceedingly small window so placed as to prevent the chance of being overlooked. In his latter years, he kept a small portion of whisky for retail, but was rarely induced to taste it himself; "and well for him," observed his contemporary, "for a glass extra would have made a very Satan o' the cankered bodie." His abode, although a wretched dark hovel, of about eight feet square, was nevertheless decorated with a collection of well-bound books, which he had obtained in presents, and twigs of mountain-ash were stuck about the walls from motives of superstition.

## The Dwarf's Grave.

" I am doubting we hae lost Cannie Elsie for gude an' a'."

*Black Dwarf*, Vol. IX. p. 212.

BOWED DAVIE reached the advanced age of seventy-six, without appearing ever to have exhibited any tendency to give way to the common sympathies of nature, which, even in the sullen and determined misanthrope, are generally observed to steal forth, perhaps unconsciously, towards some object of animated existence. Not even a cat shared the solitude, or the shelter, of the poor hovel from which the foot of man was so anxiously excluded. The garden, and his favourite flowers, seemed the only link which connected this morose creature with the surrounding objects of nature; in all other respects, it was his pleasure, or his pride, to shun the social feelings which attract man towards his fellow mortals, or to any of the lower orders of his Creator's works. There was, however, a wooded knoll near his cottage, to which he showed a marked partiality; he had planted on it some of his favourite mountain-ash, under the shade of which he might

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THE FACTORY AT BRISTOL

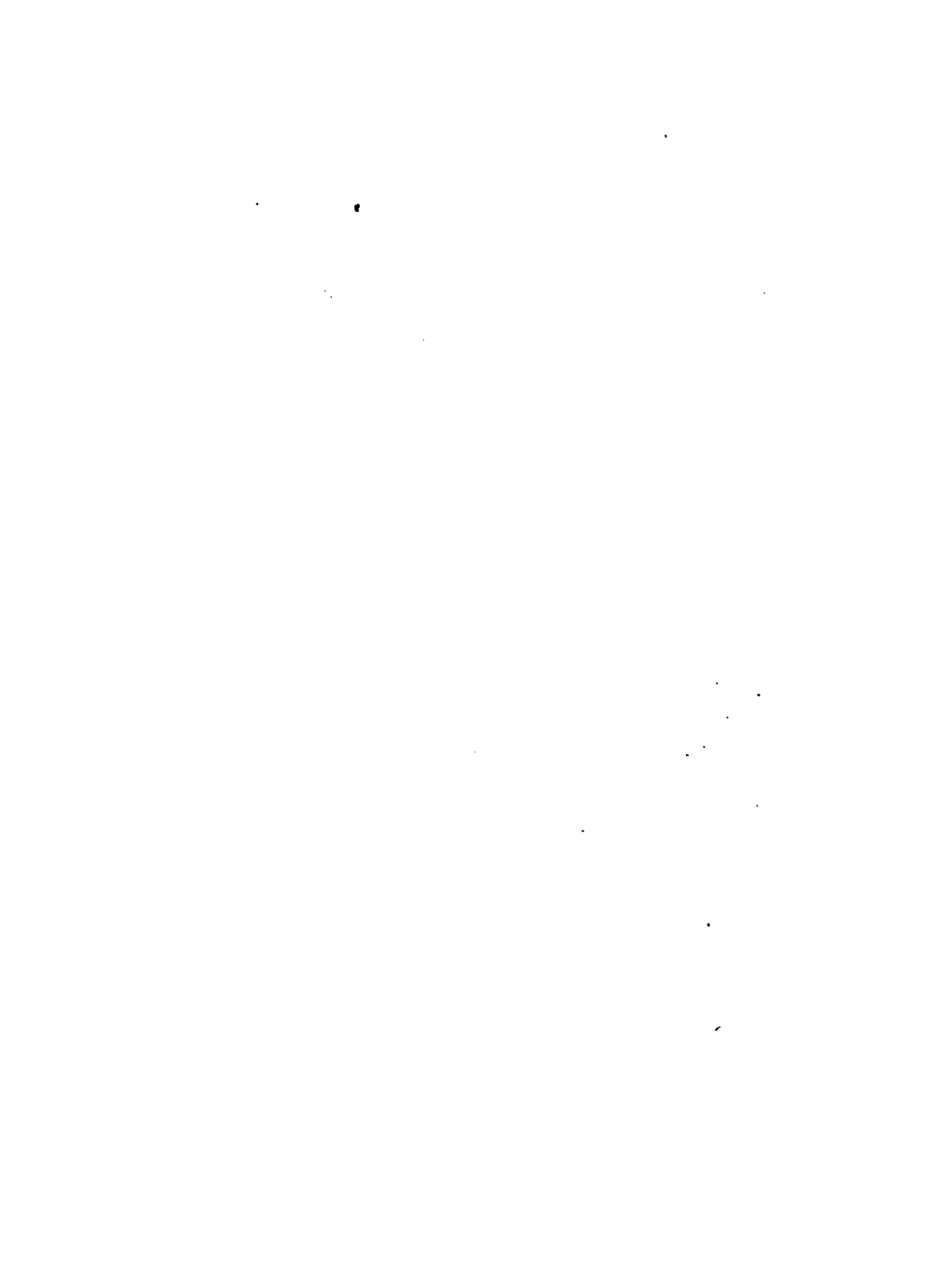
often be seen, crouching like a wild creature in his lair, and musing away the warm hours of summer. He expressed a wish to be buried in this favourite spot, and seemed anxious that his bones should not be mingled with "the common brush of the glen," as he termed it, in the churchyard; but when death actually approached to dissolve the long-cherished illusions of life, he, who had so pertinaciously shunned the society of living man, yielded at length to a wish for fellowship in the grave, and desired to be laid among the remains of his fathers.

He died in December 1811, and was accordingly buried in the churchyard of Manor, as represented in the plate, where his bones, however, were not suffered long to remain. Had it been his fate to survive the subsequent celebrity of his name, it is probable that the resurrection of poor Davie's remains would have been more speedy, as well as more complete, than what accidentally took place. His sister survived him a few years, and her death having given occasion to the grave where Davie had been buried to be re-opened, the bones of the Recluse were accidentally brought to light, and, being so remarkable in their structure, were immediately noticed by the bystanders, and identified with the distorted frame which they had supported in life.



Mr Bannatyne, who occupied, and is now proprietor of the farm on which the Recluse passed his life, collected these relics of his former neighbour, and has them now in safe custody.

A person who was present at his death, observed that he died as he had lived, "gurning and flyting;" it having been mentioned to him that a woman at Peebles, who claimed to be his relative, and probably had an eye to some share of the expected hoard, had sent notice that she meant to come and take upon herself the favourite task of ancient crones, namely, that of adjusting the body for interment; upon which the expiring Recluse clenched his feeble fist in wrath, and, with many vehement execrations, protested, that the first touch of her finger would make him start into life to tear her in pieces. Accordingly, the affectionate cousin declined adventuring upon the experiment; and the extent of Davie's deformity remained a secret, until the accident alluded to brought his bones to light.





## The Martyr's Tomb.

"An old man was seated upon the monument of the slaughtered Presbyterians, and busily employed in deepening, with his chisel, the letters of the inscription."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. IX. p. 245.

SUCH solitary memorials of the persecuted remnant as that alluded to in the passage quoted, are to be met with chiefly in the wild moors, and most unfrequented districts, of Dumfries-shire, and the neighbouring counties of Scotland; in which the stern race of early Presbyterians were ultimately forced to shelter themselves from the sword of intolerance. Some of the parish churchyards are likewise distinguished as containing these Martyr graves, which are still pointed out by the people, with those feelings of veneration which the undeserved sufferings of the victims they enclose are calculated to excite. The one represented in the plate exists in the parish of Kirkpatrick-Irongray, and the editor is indebted for the original sketch

to the obliging attention of a lady residing in the neighbourhood.

It bears the following record :—

Here lies Edward Gordon and Alexander  
M'Cubine Martyres  
hanged without  
law by Lag and Capt  
Bruce for adhering  
to the word of God.  
Christ's kindly goings  
rnnnent in his house  
and the covenanted  
work of reformation  
against tyranny  
perjury and prelacy.  
Rev. 12, 11. Mar. 3. 1685.

As Lag and bloodie  
Bruce command  
We were hung up by  
Hellish hand  
And thus the furies  
us r . . . to stay  
We died near Kirk  
of Irongray.  
Here now in peace  
Sweet rest we take  
once murdered for  
religions sake.

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The relentless severity with which Grierson of Lag and Captain Bruce of Earlsall were in use to pursue, and to execute, the devoted frequenters of the hill conventicles, is still matter of tradition in this district.





## Craignethan Castle.

"The Tower of Tillietudlem stood, or perhaps yet stands, upon the angle of a very precipitous bank, formed by the junction of a considerable brook with the Clyde."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. X. p. 48.

THIS plate is offered, not as the actual original of the imaginary Tillietudlem, the centre of so many of the more striking incidents of the Tale; for that mansion was the pure creation of fancy, although, no doubt, founded on the intimate knowledge possessed by the author of the characteristic features which distinguished the baronial towers of the higher class of the Scottish nobility at the period which he describes. While the principle prevailed in this country, of selecting for the position of these towers, possessing alike the character of fortress and family-mansion, such sites as naturally presented advantages for defence, the variety of ground gave occasion to great variety in the adjustment of the different parts deemed indispensable for such buildings; nevertheless, so close a similarity of taste, and resemblance in the general arrangements, prevail



among all of them, as to render a description of one not unsuitable to many. There are few districts of the country, in which prototypes of Tillietudlem, such as it is presented to us, might not be seen in ruins, forming the romantic feature of Scottish landscape; but general consent seemed to have assigned to the picturesque remains of Craignethan the honour of having suggested the ideal picture, as that ruin occupies a station adapted to the circumstances of the tale, and possesses features in many respects analogous to the description given.

In reference, therefore, to that public award of resemblance, and with the author's concurrence, it is here presented, as what might very well have been, the mansion of the Lady Margaret; and it has, in virtue of that adoption, been admitted into the present series of real localities.

The ruin rises picturesquely from the steep wooded banks of the Nethan, a small stream which joins the Clyde a few miles below Lanark, and stands forth on the brink of a beautiful eminence which forms an angle of that brook. It was one of the family seats of the powerful house of Hamilton, and, while in their hands, is said to have afforded shelter to the unfortunate Mary, previous to the battle of Langside. The apartment, said to have been formerly

occupied by the Queen, which may, or may not, have been the case, is nevertheless pointed out in the ruin; and, for aught that is known to the contrary, her Majesty might have slept in the mansion, and even Charles the Second might also have there obtained his memorable "disjeune."

## The Conventicle.

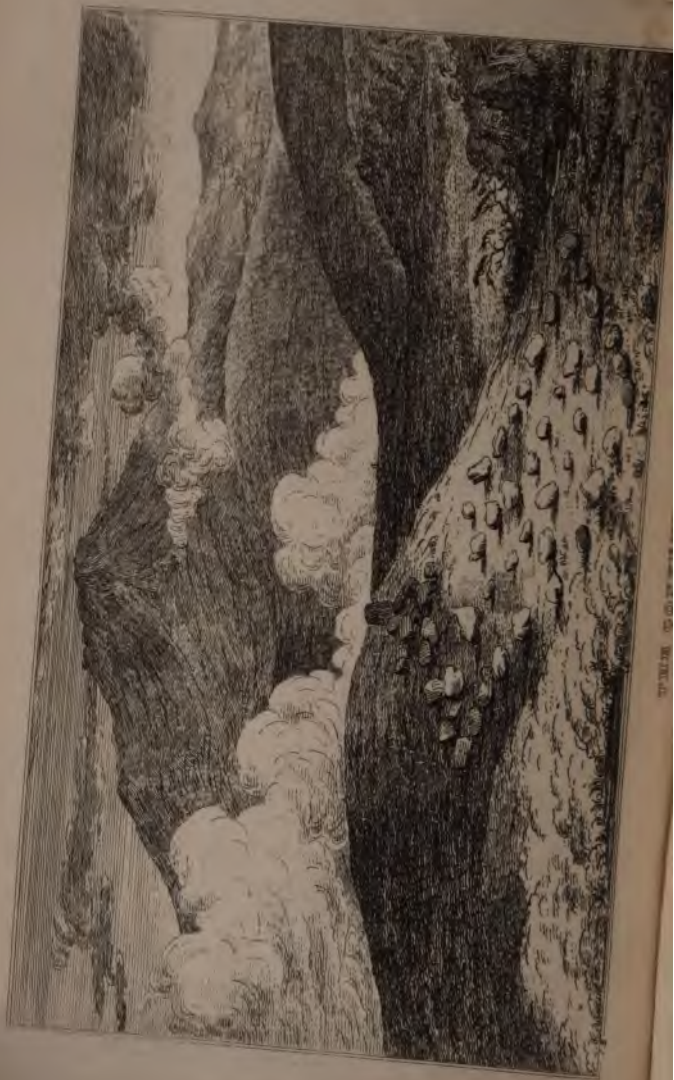
"Awcel, they had me up in the grey o' the morning, and I behoved to whig awa wi' them, reason or nane, to a great gathering o' their folk at the Miry-sikes; and there this chield, Gabriel Kettledrummle, was blasting awa to them on the hill side, about lifting up their testimony. He routed like a cow in a fraud loaning."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. X. p. 95.

THE interesting relic here represented, exists in the same parish, and near neighbourhood of the specimen given of a Covenanter's grave. The original drawing is also derived from the same obliging source. A monument so perfect, and so strikingly descriptive of the situation in which the religious meetings of the outlawed Covenanters were often assembled, is probably not now to be met with, except in the subject here depicted. To those acquainted with the history of that period of persecution, the scene requires no comment to tell its tale.

In this bleak and desolate region, swelling from the sterile moorland to the dark heathy hills, which seem for ever removed from the power of human



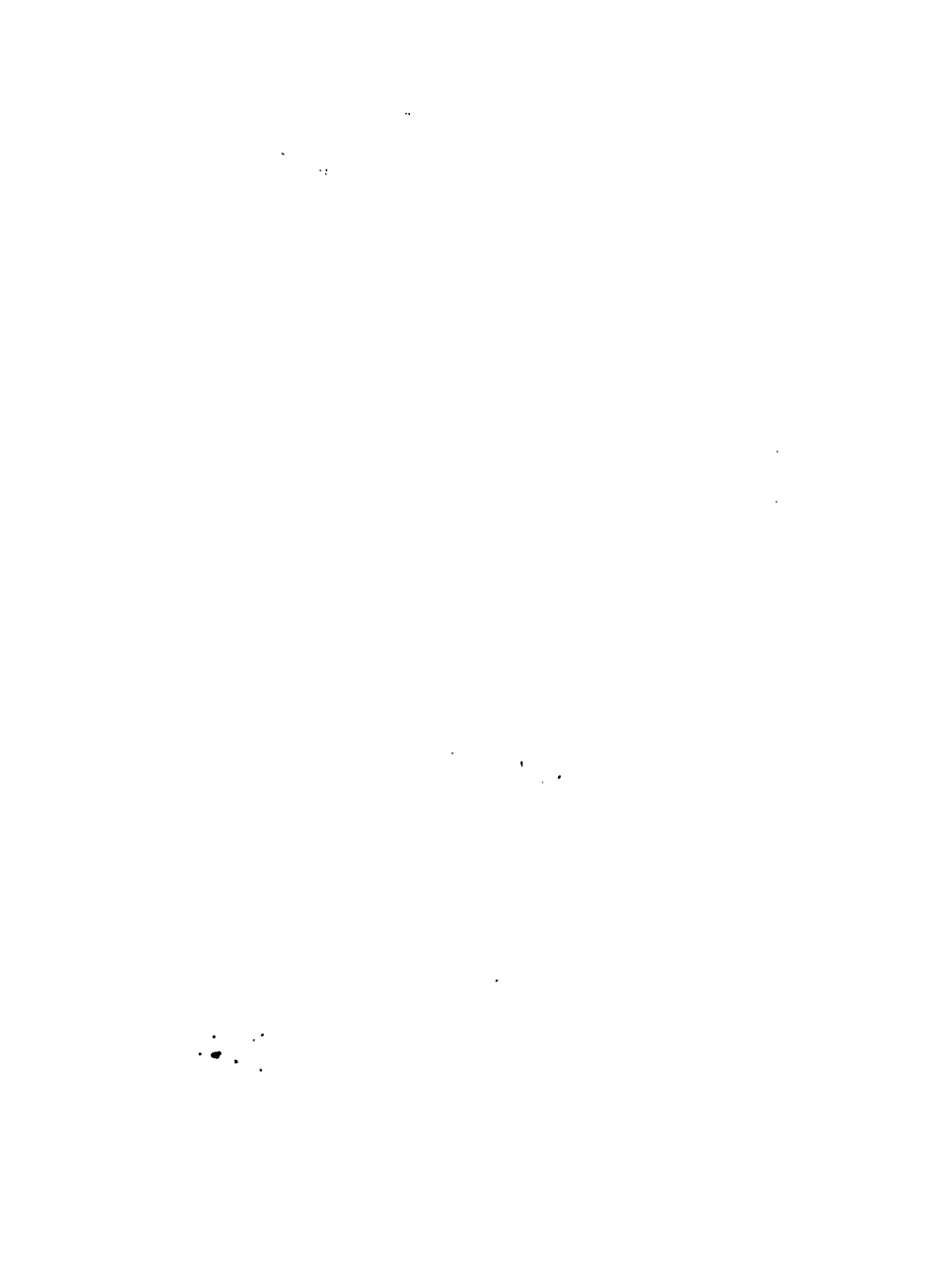


culture or improvement, there is not a trace of the hand of man to be discovered anywhere, save in one solitary spot which marks the place of worship. Here a few stones, arranged in lines for the seats of the congregation, and a more elevated heap for the accommodation of their teacher, in all the simplicity of a primitive temple, served to consecrate a spot for the stolen moments of devotion; where, with the Bible in one hand and the sword in the other, these wild enthusiasts might often be heard raising the hymn of praise from the bosom of the mountain mists. Among a set of people thus driven to desperation, and disposed to glory in the hardships to which, for conscience-sake, they were exposed, one cannot wonder that the scenes of desolation in which they wandered and worshipped, apart from the usual haunts of men, should have served to aggravate the state of excitement to which they were a prey, and to have disposed them more and more to cherish the cross they had voluntarily taken up.

As their service was ever liable to the sudden necessity of giving battle in defence of their lives, against the parties of armed persecutors sent to trace out their haunts, or to seek their safety in flight and dispersion, the arrangement for accommodation was necessarily of the simplest description; intended to

serve, as occasion might require, for seats to the congregation, or supports to the communion tables, which consisted of a few planks laid across the stones. One cannot well conceive a scene more impressive, than the celebration of that solemn rite must have appeared, when performed in such a situation, and under such circumstances; and although the rude Conventicle might offer a singular contrast to the magnificence of the lofty structures dedicated to the service of the rival church of the day, its simplicity, and the effect upon the mind produced by the wild and desolate scenery of which it formed a part, must have excited emotions of sublimity to a degree which the refinements of art are less calculated to produce.

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## Bothwell Bridge.

"The ammunition of the defenders of the Bridge began to fail at this important crisis."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. X. p. 355.

THIS celebrated battle-scene, where one decisive blow served to terminate the fanatic insurrection of the year 1679, must ever remain an object of interest in Scottish history. Although many changes have since supervened, to give this important pass altogether a different character in its general aspect, yet some features have survived, from which its former state can easily be traced. The broad and level way which now carries the traveller from bank to bank of the Clyde, and which is scarcely to be distinguished from any other portion of the great road of which it constitutes a part, was formerly a long, steep, and narrow bridge-way, enclosed by strong walls, and guarded by a fortified gate over the centre arch, as well as by the defensible abode of the bridge-ward and other buildings at its entrance. Being the only means of communication between the district

of Avondale, where the insurrection first broke out, and within which the insurgents had confined their operations, with Glasgow and the country on the north side of the Clyde, Bothwell Bridge became an important object of possession, and the most advantageous point where the weaker party could choose to make a stand. The steep descent from the centre to each end of the Bridge, has now been levelled up to its highest elevation, and also the breadth of the passage nearly trebled, by the addition of a new bridge joined to the old one ; the ancient structure is nevertheless distinguishable on the west side, from the bold projecting ribs with which the arches are strengthened. Some remains also are still to be seen of the warder's house, which served as an inn in time of peace, and in war as a point of defence. The fortified gate-way is of course gone, and the old parapets, the northern portion of which had been thrown down preparatory to the action, for the purpose of exposing the assailants on the ridge of the narrow causeway, are built up in the modern work. But the alterations on the north side, more than any thing else, deface the resemblance of the present scene to its state at the time of the battle. Here the high knoll overlooking the Bridge, on which the Duke of Monmouth appeared on the eve of the attack,

mounted on a white charger, and superintending the erection of the fatal battery which was to decide the fate of the day, is now the site of a decorated villa, with its trim shrubberies and flower-plots. The great road sweeps round the base of this elevation, over the summit of which it formerly passed, and the surrounding moorland is spread out in cultivated fields. It would be difficult to select a more defensible position than nature here held forth to the Covenanters, had internal dissensions permitted of their availing themselves of its advantages.

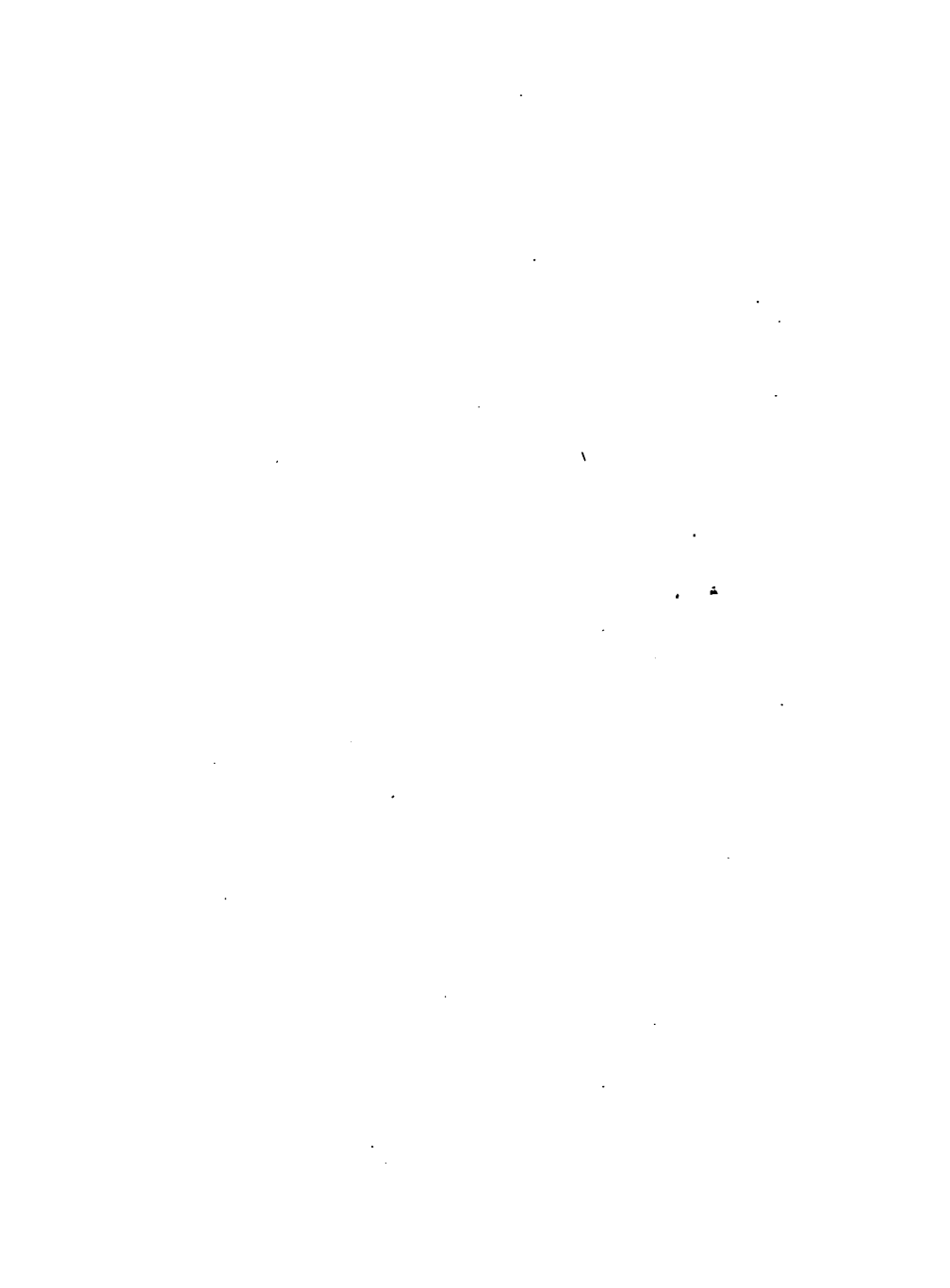
## The Black Linn.

"An awsome place, as ever living creature took refuge in! They ca' it the Black Linn of Linklater."

"An old oak tree, flung across the chasm in a manner that seemed accidental, formed a bridge of fearfully narrow dimensions and uncertain footing."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. XI. pp. 95. 99.

THE full and graphic description of the author has left nothing to be added on the subject of the Black Linn, except perhaps to apprise those whom curiosity may lead to explore this romantic glen, that any search for Burley's cavern is likely to prove a fruitless labour.





THE MOUNTAIN OF THE FUTURE







THE MOUNTAIN OF THE FUTURE





THE GREENHOPE LIGHT.

## Creehope Linn.

"The terrific cavern called Creehope Linn, in the parish of Clonsburn, a place of concealment to the persecuted preachers and professors of non-conformity."

*Old Mortality*, Vol. XI. p. 100.

It is a singular trait in the character of the sedate and sober-minded peasantry of Scotland, to which enthusiasm seems so little allied, to find them daring the perils of such a position as is here represented, for the purpose of partaking in the devotions of the pastor of their choice. To conceive an assemblage, such as usually constitute the congregation of a Scottish country kirk, clustered on the wet and slippery shelf of a high projecting rock, surrounded by inaccessible crags, and suspended over an abyss of fearful depth, quietly composing themselves to the engrossing duties of their worship, when the slightest accident, any incautious movement, any sudden alarm of hostile interruption, to which they were constantly exposed, or some casual and unexpected sound mingling with the noise of the adjoining cataract, might betray the stability of such



THE GERRHOPE LIFT.

## Creehope Linn.

"The terrific cavern called Creehope Linn, in the parish of Closeburn, a place of concealment to the persecuted preachers and professors of non-conformity."

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an uncertain footing, and hurl them irrecoverably into the dark gulf below, gives a picture of wild enthusiasm, in which it is difficult to imagine the homely shepherds, and sedate matrons, of our pastoral glens the actors. And if tradition is correct, in assigning the Cavern of the Creehope Linn as one of the many singular concealments selected for the purpose of worship, by some of the extraordinary pastors, who, during the frenzy of religious zeal, had taken upon themselves the task of leading this proscribed and wandering flock, they must have had as much confidence in the steady heads, as in the resolute hearts, of their congregation.

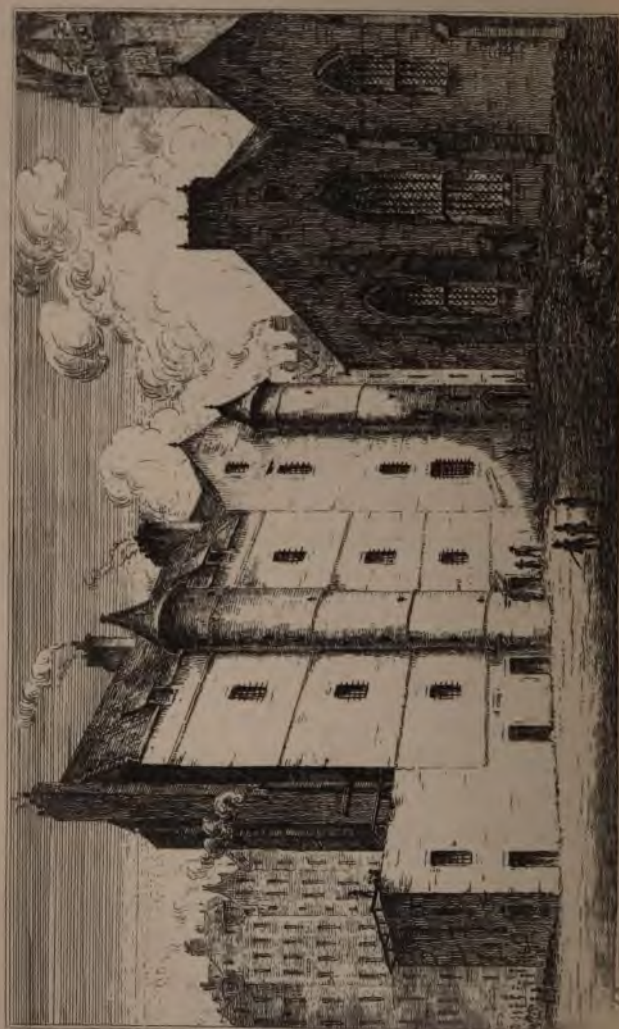
Whatever judgment we may form of the prominent characters in the fanatic insurrection of the year 1679, whether as active leaders in the struggle, or as ghostly teachers, if there existed any line of distinction, where all were alike preachers or generals, as occasion required,—persons, with whom ambition or popularity might be supposed to have their influence, we cannot withhold our sympathy, and even admiration, of the common soldiers of the Covenant; that sedate, simple, and honest peasantry, who, for pure conscience-sake, exhibited a degree of steadfast endurance, and stern intrepidity, which has seldom been equalled.

Till lately, the romantic glen of the Creehope was in many places nearly inaccessible ; the good taste of the proprietor, however, has now caused a path to be constructed, by means of which a series of singularly wild and rocky scenery is disclosed to view, of the most picturesque description ; and chiefly remarkable from the dark and fearful galleries through which the brook urges its way, audible often to a deafening extent, when, at the same time, all trace of the stream is lost to the sight.









## The Heart of Mid-Lothian.

"The very reverend Tolbooth itself."

*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, Vol. XI. p. 175.

So few years have yet elapsed since this venerable structure "reared its ancient front in the very middle of the High Street," that the vision of its appearance must still remain too fresh in the recollection of most people, to stand in need of description here. It was taken down in September 1817, when the criminals it enclosed were transported to the New Jail on the Calton Hill, from whence one of them had the address to escape the very first day, by mingling with the workmen as they were going away to dinner. The debtors confined in the Old Tolbooth, twelve in number, were upon this occasion liberated, some generous inhabitants of the city having subscribed a sufficient sum to pay all their debts.

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Like most ancient buildings, the Tolbooth exhibited the marks of different eras in its style of architecture, that of the west end differing considerably

in character from the eastern part. The period of its first erection is unknown ; but that of its subsequent enlargement is of the year 1561. Its original destination was for the residence of the Provost of the collegiate church of St Giles, erected into a cathedral and bishopric so late as the year 1633, upon the visit of Charles I. to Edinburgh, the Tolbooth having, before this period, been appropriated to the use of the College of Justice, and the accommodation of the Scottish Parliament ; and the last time that national assembly met within its walls was in the same year 1633. After the erection of the present Parliament House, in the year 1640, the Tolbooth was confined to the purposes of a jail alone, for which, notwithstanding its apparent magnitude, the internal accommodations had long proved far too scanty. Within the building there was little to remark. All the apartments were wretchedly confined and small, with the exception of one, which, nevertheless, was of such moderate dimensions, as to give but a mean idea of the Scottish Parliament, that could be accommodated within such narrow bounds. One half of this chamber was cumbered with a singular low cage of massive oak, deeply imbued with every principle of the "squalor carceris," into which those criminals were thrust who were guilty of trespasses within the prison

or had become unruly. This odious instrument of prison discipline was, upon the destruction of the Tolbooth, purchased by a bath-keeper at Portobello, and converted to the use of his establishment. The prison cages are not unfrequently noticed in the early periods of Scottish history, and they appear to have been constructed in various forms ; as we find the gallant Countess of Buchan, who, in absence of her brother, the Earl of Fife, (who possessed the hereditary right of crowning the Kings of Scotland,) paying the barbarous forfeit of her boldness in placing the crown on the head of King Robert the Bruce, by a four years' imprisonment in a machine of this description : " In quadam domuncula lignea super murum castri Berwyki posuerunt, ut eam possent conspiciere transeuntes."—*MS. in the Cotton Library.*

An interesting relic of the old Tolbooth is, however, still in existence ; part of the eastern tower, with its carved portal, the ancient oaken door, and ponderous keys, is now to be seen at Abbotsford, divested of its former functions, though in form restored.



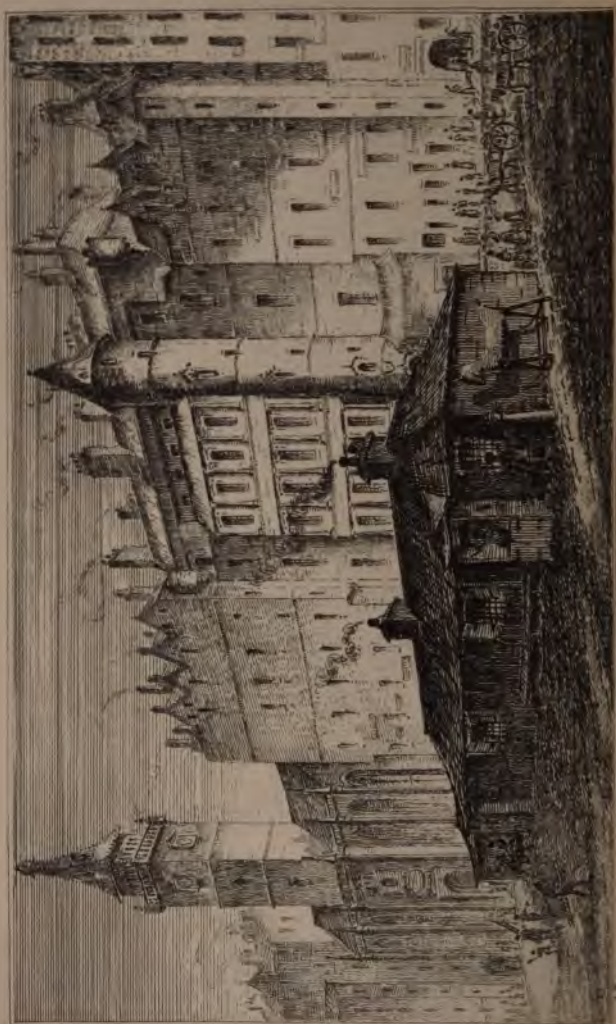
## The Guard-House.

" The Guard-House was a long, low, ugly building, (removed in 1787), which, to a fanciful imagination, might have suggested the idea of a long black snail crawling up the middle of the High Street, and deforming its beautiful esplanade."

*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, Vol. XI. p. 247.

THE old citadel above alluded to having been removed, a dark vault on the north side of the Old Tolbooth was the last head-quarter assigned for the use of the ancient City Guard; where the straggling remnant of that veteran corps might be seen issuing in the twilight from its smoky den to assume the nightly duties of the patrol, and bearing, in the subdued demeanour of its members, the consciousness of fallen greatness. Even the reproachful appellation of *Town Rats*, with which the tormenting swarms of ragged urchins had in former times delighted to kindle the Highland wrath of these veteran warriors, was now heard unheeded; and, in truth, the character of the abode to which the pretorian phalanx had now, in its latter days, been degraded, had given the comparison rather too strong a claim to accuracy, to





THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

make them so much disposed as formerly to contest its application.

The merits of this old Establishment, it must be confessed, had long ceased to consist in its usefulness ; but those who are old enough to recollect the impression made in their school-boy days by the pageant of the City Guard on occasions of public rejoicing, as it mustered under the town standard, waving in front of its ancient citadel in the middle of the High Street, will probably find the remembrance tinged with some of those feelings of regret, which the admitted necessity of a change is not always adequate to remove. There was a sort of metropolitan dignity in the mien of these veteran guardians of the town, which, joined to the antiquity of their establishment, so early as the year 1648, in a manner identified them with the state of the ancient capital, as one of its characteristic features, and one of the many of which the present generation have witnessed the disappearance.

The City Guard amounted formerly to 126 men, and towards its dissolution had been reduced to 75. They assembled under arms for the last time in 1817, when the establishment of a regular town police, upon the modern system, had rendered their services unnecessary. Pensions were settled by the

magistrates upon the men, but few, if any, now remain to receive them. The instrument of punishment, which stood *in terrorem* at the end of the Guard-House, was called the "Trein Mare." Spalding, in his Annals, notices the erection "of a Trein or Timber Mare, whereon runagate knaves and runaway soldiers should ride; uncouth to see such discipline, and painful to the trespasser to suffer."

The subject of the present plate acquires much additional interest, from the portion of the ancient street represented being composed of remarkable buildings, of which not a vestige now remains, except the lower part of the Tron Church. The opening of the South Bridge in the year 1786, annihilated Niddry's, Merlin's, and Peebles Wynds, with their adjacent buildings, and above all, the stately ancient mansion of the Black Turnpike; all of these are here represented, as well as the old steeple of the Tron, which fell a sacrifice to the late conflagration

In many respects, the Black Turnpike was one of the most remarkable objects in the city of Edinburgh; the largest and most ancient of its buildings, having been erected in 1461, upon the site of a structure ascribed to King Kenneth,—the residence, in former times, of the chief magistrate,—and the

first prison of the unfortunate Mary, where the fatal sceptre of Scotland was finally wrested from her hands. Having surrendered herself to the insurgent nobles assembled at Carberry Hill, in the year 1567, she was conducted to this mansion, the residence of Sir Simon Preston of Craigmillar, Provost of Edinburgh, without a female attendant, and exposed in her passage to all the ribald insolence and brutality of a misguided mob. A wretched apartment to the street, of thirteen feet square and eight feet high, was all the accommodation assigned to royalty, although the building was so extensive as to have three (*turnpike*) stairs to Peebles Wynd, at the north-west corner of which it stood. This melancholy night became the last of the Queen's reign, as, with the exception of her speedy flight into England, she was never again at liberty.

The removal of this venerable structure was, from its position, altogether needless for the opening of the South Bridge; its massive walls were of imperishable durability, and the important part it had so often sustained in the ancient history of the country, ought to have secured its being held in some respect.

## The Grassmarket.

"The area of the Grassmarket resembled a huge dark lake or sea of human heads, in the centre of which arose the fatal tree, tall, black, and ominous, from which dangled the deadly halter."

*The Heart of Mid-Lothian*, Vol. XI. p. 210.

ALTHOUGH the greater part of the scene represented in this plate is still in existence, the doom of its speedy departure has been pronounced, and we shall soon have to number the singularly grotesque features of the West-Bow among the past memorabilia of the ancient city. The great projected approach from the west is rapidly advancing, and will ere long burst through the very centre of this crowded phalanx of antiquated mansions; and with the scope necessarily required for the double line of modern edifices about to be constructed on the sides of the new street, it is scarcely to be expected, that even a remnant will be left standing of this curious, and now almost solitary specimen of the ancient







THE GLASGOW MARKET.

architecture of the city. The Bow is one of the oldest streets of Edinburgh, and perhaps the only one from which the hand of improvement has hitherto altogether refrained; every step one takes in its tortuous descent, presents some new and picturesque change in the grouping of its extraordinary buildings, and not a few of them are rendered doubly interesting, by the historical events and amusing traditions attached to them.

However impracticable for wheeled carriages this ancient avenue to the city may now appear to be, it was nevertheless for many ages the principal access; and although but little used in that capacity of late, it has perhaps in its day been graced by the passage of more royal pageants, and has been the scene of more remarkable occurrences, than is likely ever to be the fate of the gorgeous streets to be substituted in its place.

The Grassmarket has, within the memory of the present generation, been divested of many of its striking features; but so long as the commanding rock, surmounted by the finest portion of the ancient fortress, towers majestically over one side, and the beautiful building of Heriot's Hospital over the other, this extensive esplanade must ever remain a striking object. The building in front of the



THE CROSS MARKET.

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present plate, was the old Corn-market, erected in the year 1717, which remained till within these few years; it was of considerable dimensions, and supported upon a range of stone pillars. The position of the Gallows is still indicated upon the pavement; but since the year 1784, this quarter has ceased to be the scene of the public executions of the city.

The Gallows of Edinburgh appears to have been subjected to many migrations. It was long established at the eastern extremity of the Borough-moor, near the Dalkeith road, originally of wood, and afterwards supported upon four stone pillars; from this it was moved to a position under the south brow of the Calton-hill; thence transferred to the north side of Leith-walk, from that to the Grass-market, to the west end of the old Tolbooth, and now to the Lawn-market, from which position the course of improvements at present in progress will soon render its removal again necessary.

The houses alluded to in the Tale, as having been the property of the order of Knights Templars, and as bearing the badge of their iron cross, are those on the west side of the Bow; on the opposite side of the street is the spot where Porteous was hanged from a dyer's pole, projecting into the street from over the door of a house.







THE HETHEROW FORT.

## **The Netherbow Port.**

“ The Netherbow Port might be called the Temple-bar of Edinburgh, as, intersecting the High Street at its termination, it divided Edinburgh, properly so called, from the suburb named the Canongate, as Temple-bar divides London from Westminster.”

*Heart of Mid-Lothian, Vol. XI. p. 246.*

THIS handsome structure was by far the most conspicuous and important of the six gates, which gave access to the ancient royalty of Edinburgh. Its original position being about fifty yards within the city wall, and higher up than that represented in the present plate, was naturally considered objectionable, as tending to weaken the defence of the city in that quarter; the old gate was, therefore, removed in the reign of Queen Mary, and rebuilt in the line of the wall. It had occasion, however, to be again rebuilt, in the form here represented, in the year 1606; and being interposed as a barrier between the usual residence of the sovereign, and the chief city and fortress of the kingdom, the defence, or conquest of this important position became a subject of frequent struggle, in the civil wars to



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which Scotland was so constantly a prey. Accordingly, in the year 1650, when Oliver Cromwell, with an army of English, threatened the Scottish forces under Charles the Second, then encamped around Edinburgh, Nicol, in his manuscript Diary, at page 31, narrates, that "The town was forcit to demolishe and tak down ye four prickles biggit on ye Nedder Bow, qlk wes ane very great ornament y'rte, and placit cannon yron." The occupation of this gate by the Porteous mob had nearly occasioned its final demolition, as, but for that judicious precaution on the part of the mob, the troops then quartered in the Canongate might have gained access to the city, and have prevented the success of that sudden insurrection; the government, therefore, feeling incensed at the facility with which the lawless purpose of the mob had been suffered to be accomplished, ordered the Magistrates forthwith to remove both the Netherbow Port and the old Guard-house. But, upon the compromise of a pecuniary fine imposed upon the citizens, means were found to avert for a time the humiliation intended by thus disarming the town.

Towards the middle of the last century, however, an opinion became very prevalent among the city Magistrates of Scotland, of the propriety of "*sweep-*

*ing away all the old rubbish,"* as the ancient structures which decorated most of the principal towns, were contemptuously denominated, because they were alleged to cumber the streets, and impede the free circulation of air. The authority of Parliament had been obtained in the year 1760, to remove the city gates of London, and the example began to be followed very generally over the empire. Among many others, remarkable as historical monuments, venerable for their antiquity, and creditable to the cities they embellished, fell this handsome structure of the Netherbow Port, in the year 1764, by order of the Town Council of Edinburgh.

In style of architecture it seems to have been constructed in imitation of some of the old Ports of Paris, as appears from the representation still extant of the ancient Porte St Honore of that city.

## Salisbury Crags.

" If I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding around the foot of the high belt of semi-circular rocks, called Salisbury Crags."

*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, Vol. XI. p. 285.

ANY representation of a scene so comprehensive, and so strikingly magnificent, as that eulogised in the passage above quoted, is likely to do but slender justice to its reality. From St Leonard's Crags on the south, the ascent is easy to the highest range of this elevated walk ; from whence, as one advances on the path, the varied features of the scene progressively open upon the view with singular advantage, until the whole extent of the city, with its romantic heights and ridges, becomes unfolded in one continued maze of buildings, from the distant port of Leith, to the extended suburbs of Portsburgh and the Pleasance on the south. The contrast formed by the rugged cliffs and wild scenery on the one side, with the crowded city immediately underneath, gives an effect of singularity and gran-





THE GREAT ENGINE



deur to this walk, which is perhaps unique ; and not the less so, that so remarkable a position is comprehended within the limited range of the ancient park of Holyrood. A circuit of only three miles of the ground most adjacent to the city, was enclosed by a stone wall, for the purpose of a royal park, by King James V., consisting of a wild scene of mountain pasture, where rocks and precipices supply the place of trees ; little less a solitude now, than when, in the days of monastic privileges, it afforded a convenient refuge to criminals as the Sanctuary of Holyrood. It still remains in use as the asylum of insolvent debtors.

St Leonard's Hill, of which so much is said in the Tale, is the low ridge represented in the present plate, which now appears in immediate contact with the extended buildings of the town, although, in former days, the Hamlet of St Leonard's was so much sequestered from the bustle of the city, as to have been the retirement usually selected for the meetings of duelists ; and the lonely cemetery of the adjoining chapel was then, with appropriate consistency, allotted for the interment of suicides and unbaptised infants.

The fields of Dumbiedykes were nearly adjoining, and the hollow way at the foot of the Crag, which

the intrepid heroine of the Tale is described to have passed, "now in glimmer, and now in gloom," in her way to the ominous appointment assigned to her at the murderer's cairn, is likewise included in the present view.





## Parliament Close.

" This edifice, though in an imperfect and corrupted style of architecture, had then a grave, decent, and, as it were, a judicial aspect, which was at least entitled to respect from its antiquity."

*Heart of Mid-Lothian*, Vol. XII. p. 117.

THE immediate precincts of this Square may be regarded as the original nucleus, around which the City of Edinburgh has been progressively extending, for perhaps not less than ten centuries back ; yet, notwithstanding the scope in every direction towards which the continued increase of the town has been directed, there is not perhaps any spot within the circle which has been subjected to so many changes as this central germ itself. The era of its original consecration as the site of the ancient parish Church and cemetery is now unknown, but the circumstance of its having been an appanage of the See of Holy Island, denotes considerable antiquity. The steep bank which descended on the south of the Church to the marshy hollow in which the Cowgate was subsequently built, was occupied partly by the Churchyard, and partly by the glebe, corn fields, and grange build-

ings of St Giles's. Here likewise, in the year 1128, the pious David I. established the ancient Chapel of Holyrood, and enriched it with extensive endowments; but of the precise situation of this Church no trace now remains.

The Churchyard of St Giles continued the principal cemetery of Edinburgh to the middle of the 15th century, when the gardens of the Monastery of Grey Friars being obtained for that purpose, the yard of St Giles began to be subjected to various encroachments, secular as well as ecclesiastical. It was partly converted into gardens, a portion was allotted for residences to the clergy of St Giles, and what remained became a common paddock for the recreation of the citizens. In process of time, booths for traffic were constructed along the walls of the Church, and they became progressively so much increased in number and magnitude, that the whole circuit of the building was at length encrusted with a motley patchwork of brick and wooden tenements.

The sacred character of the cemetery having thus given place, first, to gardens and pleasure ground, then to the bustle of traffic and din of the hammercraft, was again, by the erection, on this site, of the Courts of Justice and Parliament House in the year 1632, converted into the National Forum.

For some time, the Parliament House stood solitary, with the exception of the Court of Exchequer, which was attached to it; a circle of low shops was next erected around the Close; these again gave place to buildings of greater height, which, towards the close of the century, were entirely consumed by fire. They were again rebuilt in a more elegant form, and again sustained a total destruction by the great fire of the year 1824. The old Courts of Justice have been made to assume a mask of modern architecture; we are about to see the venerable time-worn fabric of St Giles renew its youth, and glitter in spruce attire, the clustering range of booths by which its walls were encased having long since vanished; and even the leaden statue of King Charles, erected in the year 1685, has stepped down from his long occupied position, and gone into retirement. So that, of the Parliament Close, as it existed twenty years ago, not one solitary feature remains to recall the recollection.

Over the great portal of the Parliament House, were sculptured the arms of Scotland, supported by the emblematical figures of Mercy and Truth, and inscribed "*Stant his Felicia regna*" over the arms, with "*Unio uniorum*" underneath. The arrangement of the great hall for the meetings of Parliament consisted of an elevated throne at the southern



end, surrounded by ranges of benches, descending from the level of the throne to the pit below, which was likewise filled with seats for the members. Beyond this area, and opposite to the throne, there was a pulpit for sermons during the session of Parliament ; behind the pulpit, strangers were accommodated with space ; and a lofty screen separated off a portion of the north end of the hall, partly occupied by the Bailie Court, and partly as a bazaar for the sale of toys and trinkets. The small building on the right was the Goldsmith's Hall, which was likewise burnt down, having the Charter Room of the city immediately adjoining on the one side, and the valuable library of the Advocates on the other.





## Wintoun House.

" They entered the avenue of Ravenswood Castle, a long straight line leading directly to the front of the house, flanked with huge elm-trees."

*Bride of Lammermoor*, Vol. XIV. p. 135.

THE Ravenswood Castle of the Tale is more beholden to fancy, than to any appropriation from reality; nevertheless, the fine old mansion of Wintoun House was, so far as suitable, made subservient to the author's purposes. It had, no doubt, to retire somewhat from its actual position in the fertile plain of East Lothian, to the wilder skirts of the Lammermoor, so as to take up a more convenient station with reference to the other localities, with which it had to be connected in the progress of the story, and the natural scenery of which is so closely adhered to, as to be readily identified with the rocky and remarkable coast of St Abb's Head.

In this place, we have to deal exclusively with the realities, such as they exist; and in that view, this stately mansion of the very ancient and noble

House of Seaton, in no respect belies the romantic illusions with which fancy has invested it, as the supposed residence of the Bride of Lammermoor. Although partially modernized, the characteristic features are still predominant, which distinguish the Scottish baronial residence of some two hundred years date.

A passage in the "Cronicle off the Hous of Seytoun" narrates, that, towards the close of the fifteenth century, George, third Lord Seton, "biggit the hail place of Wintoun, wyth the yard and garding thair off. In the quhilke gardin I have sein fyve scoir torris of tymber, about the knottis of the flouris; ilk ane, twa cubite of hicht, haveand twa knoppis on the heid, ane above ane uther, als grit ever ilk ane as ane row-bouill, overgilt with gold; and the shankis thair of paintit with dyvers hewis of oylie colouris;" which furnishes a curious record of the style of ornamental gardening in Scotland, at that early period.

This George Lord Seton was grandfather to the nobleman of the same name, who was so devoted a friend to the unfortunate Queen Mary.

George, tenth Lord Seton and third Earl of Winton, built the mansion represented in the present plate, in the year 1620; the former house having

been burnt down by the English, "and the policy thereof destroyed," a few years before. "He founded and built the great house from the foundation, with all the lairge stone dykes about the precinct, park, orchards, and gardens thereof." Winton was only a subsidiary residence of this powerful family, who, from its origin in the eleventh century, down to the final extinction of the Stewart dynasty, was not less distinguished for its loyalty, than for the munificent establishment maintained by each succeeding chief, of which the sovereigns of Scotland were frequent partakers, as well as for the taste they generally evinced for architecture. This was particularly displayed in the various renewals and extensions of the Palace of Seton, their principal abode, which was dignified with that appellation, from Queen Mary having, for a short time, held her court there. The beautiful little chapel is all that now remains of this princely mansion, although but a few years since it stood entire, as one of the finest specimens of that class of Scottish buildings.

## Fast Castle.

“ ‘ Yonder is Wolf’s Crag.’—The roar of the sea had long announced their approach to the cliffs, on the summit of which, like the nest of some sea-eagle, the founder of the fortalice had perched his eyry.—A wilder, or more disconsolate dwelling, it was perhaps difficult to conceive.”

*Bride of Lammermoor*, Vol. XIII. p. 362.

THE point of view selected for the present plate, is that obtained from the extreme angle of the rock on which this singular fortress has been constructed, from which the whole extent of the rugged platform, and weather-beaten remains of the castle, are displayed, suspended high over the ocean, and surrounded by a zone of still more lofty cliffs, forming altogether one of the wildest and most picturesque combinations of the kind which can well be imagined. When viewed from the sea, the magnitude and elevation of the surrounding rocks is such, that the castle becomes comparatively diminished to insignificance; and from the land side, it becomes equally reduced in consequence, by the boundless expanse of ocean beyond, and the superior elevation







of the point from which it is discovered ; but from the position alluded to, the peculiar structure of the stronghold is advantageously developed, while all the accompanying features unite with appropriate grandeur. Here, likewise, its impregnable character, according to the former system of warfare, becomes conspicuous, as well as the singular care and contrivance with which every possible point of assault had been either escarped, or foreclosed by building.

To beings not gifted with wings, the privations of such a residence can only be reconciled to the exigencies of an age of violence and danger, where every idea of convenience and comfort had to yield to the paramount motive of security. As the original of Wolf's Crag, the lonely refuge of the last impoverished and solitary remnant of an ancient race of Barons, a more suitable selection than that of Fast Castle could not have been made, or one which more accurately harmonizes with the romantic incidents of which it is represented as the theatre.

However unimportant in point of extent this border fortress may now seem, it is, nevertheless, not without its memorabilia connected with history ; either as serving originally for a safe retreat to the warlike house of Hume to which it belonged, or subsequently, when in the hands of the crafty Logan



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#### FAST CASTLE.

of Restalrig. When in possession of this last proprietor, who appears to have been an active associate in the Gowrie conspiracy, Fast Castle was the refuge prepared by him for the reception and concealment of the King; had success attended the attempt to entrap his person, he was to have been hastily conveyed from Gowrie in an open boat to the mouth of the Tay, and thence by sea to this stronghold, to be afterwards put to death according to circumstances. These facts remained unknown for several years after Logan's death. Upon their discovery, the bones of the old ruffian were disinterred, and in conformity with the barbarous practice of the day, produced in open court of justice, and formally arraigned and tried as the remains of a traitor. Some interesting anecdotes connected with the subject of this Plate will be found detailed in the second volume of the Provincial Antiquities of Scotland.





## Eymouth.

" It was a little hamlet which straggled along the side of a creek formed by the discharge of a small brook into the sea, and was hidden from the castle, to which it had been in former times an appendage, by the intervention of the shoulder of a hill forming a projecting headland. It was called Wolf's-hope."

*Bride of Lammermoor*, Vol. XIV. p. 50.

THE convenient position of this small seaport near the eastern extremity of Scotland, and the shelter its haven affords in that dangerous tract of rocky coast, acquired for it a degree of consideration during the separation of the kingdoms, which the consequences of their union naturally relaxed. The wealth and importance derived from the usual sources of traffic to which a frontier position gives facility, is now confined to the legitimate and more humble channel of an ordinary fishing station, and the occasional exportations of the produce of the neighbourhood. Formerly a contraband trade to a considerable extent was carried on here, with all its consequent enterprise and wealth ; and the necessary contrivances for concealment are said still to exist





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## EYMOUTH.

in common with most of the older houses of the place, little heeded now, except as the existing evidences of the many miraculous stories of which they are reported to have been the scenes.

The bluff headland to the west was the site of a strong fort in former days, of which the traces are still abundantly apparent in the deep ditches, and ruined ramparts, which traverse the space in every direction. This commanding position was subjected to many vicissitudes, having been frequently destroyed and rebuilt both by the English and Scotch, in the progress of their interminable struggles for possession of this portion of the debateable land.

Eymouth was selected by the author under the assumed name of Wolf's-hope, as the scene of many of the most amusing incidents in the tale of the Bride of Lammermoor, although the circumstances of the story have rendered it convenient somewhat to abridge the actual distance from Fast Castle, with which it is described as in immediate connexion. Although, no doubt, the intervening zone of lofty cliffs which bound this stormy portion of the coast, renders it so utterly impracticable, that Eymouth becomes in fact the nearest accessible creek to the original of the Wolf's Crag.

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## **Carnsheugh.**

"It was a November morning, and the cliffs which overlooked the ocean were hung with thick and heavy mist."

*Bride of Lammermoor*, Vol. XIII., p. 287.

THE specimen which is here given in illustration of the scenery alluded to in the passage above quoted, is selected, as well on account of its vicinity to Fast Castle, as of its pre-eminence, both in altitude and grandeur, over any other portion of that rocky zone, which stretches for several miles along the coast, on either side of the promontory of St Abb's Head.

It would be difficult to find a subject more remarkable, for the striking combination of all those attributes of natural scenery, which constitute the fearfully sublime; particularly, when seen under the influence of the sea fogs, by which these gigantic cliffs are often shrowded. When joined to the majestic effect of a range of dark and lofty precipices, the eye becomes bewildered by the incessant change



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of form, and uncertainty of height, alternately visible or concealed by the whirling wreaths of dense vapour, which seems to pour like a silent cataract over the ridge, while at the same time the ear is stunned by the equally incessant thunder of the ocean, resounding from a great depth below, where the base of the rocks is hollowed into dark caverns by its violence.

But, in order to form a just estimate of the grandeur of a scene like Earnsheugh, with the clouds driving along its surface, the reality must be both seen and heard; and that from the giddy and unstable footing, which those have to hazard who seek to view the spectacle from a commanding spot. For it belongs to a class of objects, which imagination may depict, but which the feeble efforts of the pencil is more likely to mar than to illustrate.

Notwithstanding the security which these inaccessible precipices might be supposed to give to the host of sea-fowl, by which the crevices of the cliffs are peopled, the plunder of their eggs is found to furnish sufficient inducement for adventurers to scale the rocks in quest of them; and although accidents have sometimes occurred, they are said to be very rare.

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## Coldingham Priory.

“ Under the very arch of the house of death, the clergyman, affrighted at the scene, and trembling for his own safety, hastily and unwillingly rehearsed the solemn service of the church, and spoke dust to dust, and ashes to ashes, over ruined pride and decayed prosperity.”

*Bride of Lammermoor*, Vol. XIII., p. 289.

As a nunnery, Coldingham takes precedence of every religious establishment of that kind in Scotland; and the beauty and luxuriance of the little vale in which it stands, offers a singular contrast to the bleak and rugged region which must be traversed from whatever quarter it is approached. The primitive little straggling village dispersed around the ruins, abounds in orchards, garden-plots, and rural features, which add a character of independence and seclusion to the group of rustic mansions, which is particularly agreeable; and were it not for an ancient cross, which decorates the chief eminence, and marks the centre of the village, its component



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buildings seem to have but little relative connexion. The greater part of the Priory has been long since destroyed, from the useful supply which its materials afforded to the neighbouring inhabitants; but enough still remains to testify both the beauty and antiquity of its architecture, from the mixture of the lancet Gothic, with the more ancient Norman arch, enriched with zig-zag mouldings. Two sides of the modern parish church are portions of the old structure; and considerable masses of mouldering ruins lie scattered around, from the midst of which the homely kirk, with its insignificant belfry, rises in most offensive contrast to the prostrate remains of its venerable predecessor.

Independent of the ecclesiastical establishment, a royal residence is understood to have existed formerly in this quarter; and one arch, detached and more elevated than the rest, is pointed out as indicating its position, although no record now remains of the date of its foundation, any more than of that of the Nunnery. Of the latter, neither the name of the founder, nor of the order of religious observance, is now known, farther than that it admitted of a mixed community of both monks and nuns, which, in the course of time, gave rise to irregularities, and

occasioned its suppression. Its existence is mentioned so early as the year 661, when St Cuthbert was entertained for a few days within its walls ; and in the year 669, the Queen of Northumberland retired to Coldingham, and assumed the veil as one of that sisterhood. Its position on the coast exposed it to the hostility of the Danish pirates, by whom it was frequently pillaged and burnt ; and having for some time lain waste, was re-established by Edgar, King of Scotland, who converted it into a Benedictine monastery. King John of England plundered and burnt Coldingham in the year 1215 ; in the year 1544, it was fortified and defended by the English ; upon its recapture, it became the property of the Earl of Bothwell, and after the forfeiture of that family in the year 1594, it was transferred, as an appanage, to the Earldom of Hume.

## Links of Eymouth.

" When the last Laird of  
And woo a dead maider  
He shall stable his steer  
And his name shall be

*Brid.*

ed to Ravenswood shall ride,  
de,  
ie's flow,  
oe!"

*noor*, Vol. XIV., p. 128.

" The links by the  
hour, sunrise—our swi

re to the east of Wolf's-hope—the  
ar only weapons."

Vol. XIV., p. 363.

THE locality here alluded to, is represented as it exists at present; but how far any part of the sandy shore, which stretches eastward of Eymouth, corresponds with the dangerous quicksand described as the *Kelpie's flow*, the Editor was unable to ascertain. But as a subject of that character is little capable of graphic illustration, at least to the extent of indicating its dangerous and deceitful nature, it is presumed, that the preference given to a point of view which should combine the romantic features of the haven itself, bounded on the one side by the remarkable promontory which in former days sustained





此為英國海軍之戰艦。

1840

the fortress of Eymouth, and on the other by the long reach of level sands alluded to, will be readily excused.

Such is the position on which the closing scene of the *Bride of Lammermoor* is supposed to have taken place ; but, it must be admitted, that to have discerned the fatal catastrophe from the watch-tower of *Fast Castle*, implies rather sharper powers of vision than we can readily suppose old Caleb to have possessed. So far, however, it may be mentioned, that a certain link of connexion actually exists, (if, indeed, such trammels be at all requisite,) that on the spot whence the view is taken, stood the mansion of the *Lairds of Fast Castle*, from which Logan dates his Letters, as one of the conspirators in the *Gowrie* treason. A modern fabric, erected in the very worst taste, now occupies the site of that abode, and retains the name of *Gun's Green*, to which that mysterious affair gave some celebrity.

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THE GREAT CANYON OF THE COLORADO RIVER.

## Dunstafrage Castle.

" Ardenvohr rose high above him. It was a gloomy square tower, of considerable size and great height, situated upon a headland projecting into the salt-water lake, or arm of the sea, which they had entered on the preceding evening."

*Legend of Montrose*, Vol. XV., p. 134.

" Still the captain insisted that a scone should be erected on Drumsnab, the round eminence to the east of the castle."

Vol. XV., p. 143.

No Highland fortress possesses better claims to remote antiquity and illustrious origin than Dunstafrage. Inconsiderable as it may now appear in point of extent, it is nevertheless a royal mansion, and as such, dignified with an heritable keeper in the person of the Duke of Argyle. Tradition assigns for its founder, the leader of the Dalriadic invasion—the first chief of Clan Alpin, and original stem of the Scottish monarchy—" Bha shios an Dun Staiphnis," who dwelt down at Dunstafrage.

Whatever truth there may be in the identity of position selected by the leader of that celebrated colony for his future residence, it is not to be supposed that any part of the structure now existing is

actually coeval with an event so very remote as the third century of the Christian era ; nevertheless, the style of masonry in many parts of the present building, exhibits the character of considerable antiquity.

It stands on an insulated rock of no great height, close to the shore of the estuary of Loch Etive, in the district of Lorn. The rock is artificially scarp-ed all round, so as to render it inaccessible, and, in a manner, part of the building. The castle itself is of a square form, measuring eighty-seven feet within the walls, having circular towers at three of the angles, and the door of entrance, to which a draw-bridge seems formerly to have belonged, facing the sea. The walls are nine feet thick, and rise to the height of from sixty to seventy feet. Externally the walls measure two hundred and seventy feet, and the circumference of the rock on which the castle stands is three hundred. Although some parts of the building are now in ruins, it is still in such a state of preservation as to be partly inhabited.

Dunstafnage Castle is readily recognised as the original of Ardenvohr in the Legend of Montrose, from the coincidence of the very remarkable eminence in its close vicinity, which forms so picturesque a feature of the scene as represented in the

plate ; and of which the author has availed himself to introduce the amusing remonstrance of Dalgetty, "touching the round monticle of Drumsnab." Many ages have passed since this ancient castle has, in any respect, appeared conspicuous in history ; it ceased to be a royal residence so early as the year 843, when Kenneth the II., surnamed M'Alpine, transferred the Scottish court to Footiviot, in Perthshire, carrying along with him the celebrated palladium of Scotland, the " Lia Fail," or Stone of Destiny. Tradition bears that this ancient badge of sovereignty had been brought over by the Irish colony, in earnest of their future success, and deposited in Dunstafnage ; passing from thence to Scone, and subsequently to England, where it is understood still to exist, under the coronation chair at Westminster. The Lords of the Isles seem to have occupied Dunstafnage, after it had ceased to be a royal residence ; but, nevertheless, there are royal charters of later Kings of Scotland, which bear date from this castle.

The ruins a little to the left of the castle, are those of a small chapel, where it is reported that some of the Kings of Scotland were interred, although upon no higher authority than mere tradition.

## Inverara.

"The noble old G  
tled walls, towers, an  
the picturesque is conca  
striking than the presen

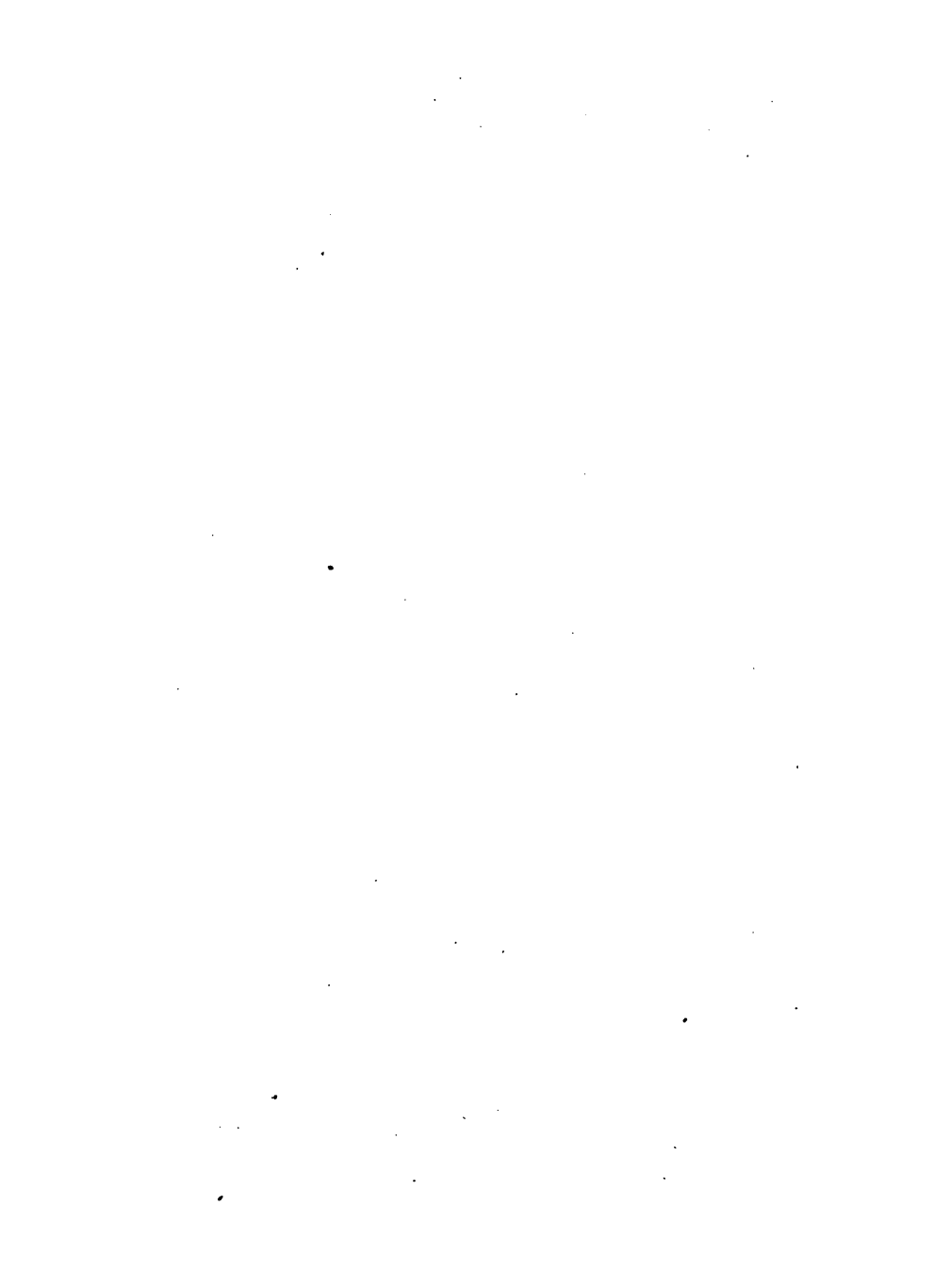
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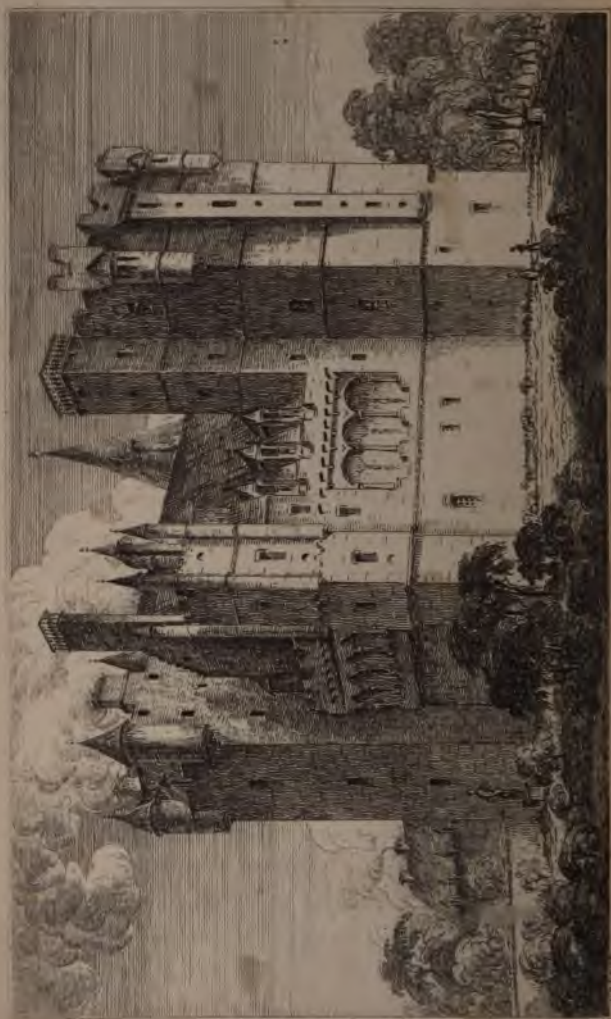
h its varied outline, embai-  
ner courts, which, so far as  
ted an aspect much more  
l uniform mansion."

itrose, Vol. XV., p. 157.

THIS beautiful domain, situated at the head of Loch Fine, although differing from the wild magnificence usually characteristic of the Highland landscape, is, nevertheless, one of its most generally pleasing scenes, all the more rugged features, as portrayed in the Legend, having been long since smoothed down to the taste of a modern residence.

Inverara seems to have been established as the chief seat of the ancient house of Argyle, about the beginning of the fourteenth century, by Colin *Jongaloch*, or the Wonderful; who, according to Pen-  
nant, among his other wonderful exploits, burnt his castle of Inverara upon occasion of a visit from the Irish chief O'Neil, in order to display his indifference to its magnificence. If such was really the case, the representation in the present plate will show,





that so fine a specimen of old Scottish architecture was deserving of a better master. At the same time it may be remarked, that this indulgence of a foolish boast, was perhaps effected at smaller cost than might be supposed. We read in history of the repeated burning of these baronial fortresses of Scotland, without the proprietor seeming to be thereby subjected to much inconvenience. While the uncommon solidity of these structures defied the ravages of fire, they were internally furnished with comparatively so small a proportion of combustible materials, and these of the most ordinary description, that all the repair which was deemed necessary could be soon accomplished, and the building rendered as habitable as ever. Such was probably the case with Inverara Castle; for the remains of the old structure were only removed some sixty years ago, in order to give place to the modern mansion, which occupies a site near that of its predecessor; a building which seems little in unison with the scenery in the midst of which it is placed.

The apparent irregularity in the disposition of the prominent masses of most of the old castles in Scotland, where the picturesque effect of light and shade is so pleasingly varied, and where this judicious principle, not the least important to be obser-



ved in architecture, is often displayed with singular skill, so as to produce the happiest effect, is a quality of that peculiar style, which is sometimes liable to be undervalued, from the mistaken notion of the seeming irregularity being capricious, or merely accidental. This, however, is by no means the case; for a general plan, most ingeniously conceived for defence and the other purposes contemplated, will be found to pervade the whole of these buildings, more or less extended, yet always discernible as an established rule. Every part will, upon mature examination, be found to have its specific use and intention, varied according to the circumstances of position, often devised and adjusted to the plan with singular ingenuity, and always executed with a correct view to the harmonious effect of the whole. These remarks are applicable only to the original plan of the buildings in question, as many of them have been at different times subjected to additions, in which the leading principle of the style has been altogether lost sight of, or probably but little understood by those who projected them.

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江門城外之江門城



## Inverlochy Castle.

\* The ancient Castle of Inverlochy, once, as it is said, a royal fortress, and still, although dismantled, a place of some strength and consideration, offered convenient head-quarters, and there was ample room for Argyle's army to encamp around him in the valley, where the Lochy joins Loch-Eil.

*Legend of Montrose, Vol. XV., p. 269.*

THE date when this Highland fortress was erected, and the builder, are alike unknown ; although the records of the country, as well as traditionary history, leave sufficient evidence both of its existence and importance at a very early period. In the reign of Edward the First of England, it appears to have formed part of the extensive possessions of the family of Cumming ; and before that time, it is understood to have been occupied by the Thanes of Lochaber, and among others, by Bancho, predecessor of the royal race of Stewart.

Among other traditions connected with this castle, it is reported, that the famous league established between the Emperor Charlemagne, and Achaius,

King of Scots, (if such ever existed,) was signed here.

The position of Inverlochy is a remarkable one, commanding the southern entrance of Glenmore, the great central valley of the Highlands, as Inverness, with its strong castle, but lately removed, guarded that of the north. In this character, accordingly, they have each of them had their full share of the conflicts in which the warlike population seldom ceased to be engaged, as the petty quarrels of the chiefs with each other served to fill up the short intervals between the civil wars of a more general character, which for many centuries continued to rage in Scotland. Besides the victory of Montrose described in the Legend, Inverlochy witnessed, in the year 1427, the defeat of an army under the Earls of Caithness and Mar, by the Highland clansmen under Donald Balloch, brother to the Lord of the Isles.

The form of the castle, as it now exists, differs materially from the style of Highland fortresses in general; and being analogous to the English or Norman castle, we may infer that it was constructed after the period of the invasion of Edward the First of England,—erected, no doubt, on the site of some more ancient and ruder structure, not improbably

of timber, as that material was generally used by the Scotch and Irish in the construction of their castles at an early period. We learn from Fordun, that down to so late a date as the thirteenth century, specimens of these wooden castles were still existing in Morayshire.

Inverlochy consists of a regular quadrangle, flanked by round towers at each of the angles, of which one retains the name of the Cumming Tower ; furnished with a moat, sallyport, drawbridge, and the usual accompaniments for defence belonging to a regular fortress, which Highland castles are seldom found to possess, except after a very irregular fashion. The walls are nine feet thick, enclosing a space of ninety feet on every side, the whole extent of the fortress covering about an acre and a half ; there are besides some traces of paved roads adjoining, which are pointed out as marking the site of a town of the same name, reported to have formerly existed close to the castle.

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## Vale of the Don.

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[Coningsburgh.]

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THE Castle of Coningsburgh, of which a distant view is here given, is perhaps the most ancient, as well as the most interesting relic of architecture now remaining in England. Of an age so remote as to precede all record of its founder, it has survived the ravages of upwards of thirteen centuries of waste and warfare, and is still to be seen in a state of preservation, unequalled by almost any of the castles of far more modern date. While, at the same time, the extraordinary solidity of its Cyclopean walls, (being fifteen feet thick in the main tower, and twenty-three where fortified by buttresses,) and the simplicity of its structure, have preserved it from the changes and repairs, by which, in general, the



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original character of most of these warrior structures is so much disguised, as to render their primitive form and design a matter of mere conjecture. Coningsburgh, on the contrary, presents an aspect so perfectly unique among the ancient fortresses of Britain, and so unlike any of the Norman castles, that it is impossible not to recognise its originality, and to assign to it an era considerably more remote than the Conquest, even anterior to the introduction of that style of architecture which had begun to be imitated in England some time before the sovereignty had passed into the hands of the Normans. The striking analogy it bears in the principle of its construction, with the curious rude towers to be seen in the north of Scotland, called Picts' Forts, of which the date is altogether unknown, may likewise be mentioned as a circumstance strongly corroborative of its very great antiquity, and priority to the knowledge of the more regular form of the dungeon-keep.

The enclosure of fortified walls, and other subordinate buildings, which are still partially extant around Coningsburgh, may have been added posterior to the era of the Heptarchy; and it is remarkable to observe the state of utter ruin into which they have long sunk, while the venerable tower it-

self has altogether braved the causes of their destruction, and still stands uninjured to the height of eighty-six feet, within the safeguard of its ponderous buttresses, which, for greater security, swell out at the base like the stem of a tree, extending its roots far beyond the circumference of the main trunk.

From the elevated position of the Castle, there is a commanding view of the vale and river of the Don; but this advantage seems to have had no share in inducing the founder to select the beautiful rising ground on which it is placed, as the building itself does not contain a single window from whence the prospect might be seen. It was called *Caer Connan* by the ancient Britons, and the Saxons gave it the name of *Cyning Burgh*, or *Royal Town*. The earliest mention of it in history is in the year 487, when it appears to have been an important fortress in the hands of Hengist, a Saxon leader; and Geoffrey of Monmouth states, that having been unsuccessful in battle, Hengist fell into the hands of his enemies, and was beheaded at the gate of his own castle, where a tumulus is still pointed out as marking the position of his grave.

After the Conquest, Coningsburgh, along with the accompanying domain, was granted by William the

Norman to William de Warren, in whose family it remained till the reign of Edward the Third, when John de Warren, Earl of Surrey, appears as Lord of Coningsburgh. It was afterwards the property of the Earl of Cambridge, who took his family name from that of the Castle ; and it now belongs to the Duke of Leeds.

The masonry exhibits a greater degree of skill and proficiency than could have been looked for in a native structure of so remote a date ; it is built with mortar, in which charcoal seems to constitute a component part, and the interior arrangements discover peculiarities well deserving of notice, of which an opportunity will occur in the next number of this work.





棉纺织厂内部情形



## Rotherwood.

“ And, pointing to a large low irregular building, he said to the Prior, ‘ Yonder is Rotherwood, the dwelling of Cedric the Saxon.’ ”

*Ivanhoe*, Vol. XVI., p. 35.

THE idea of the Hall of Rotherwood is taken from a description given in the “ *Gunnlauga Saga* ” of a state apartment, in the mansion of a Scandinavian chief. It is accompanied with a plan, of which the present plate gives a perspective representation. †

The banqueting-halls of the ancient northern nations seem to have differed little from each other in their outward appearance, which was that of a plain wooden building of great length compared to its breadth, whilst, in their internal arrangement, a considerable diversity prevailed. According to one pattern of these buildings, which was apparently the most ancient, there were two entrances, one at either end, between which, and running the whole length of the apartment, were two narrow tables, with their correspondent benches or seats, leaving sufficient space to pass along betwixt them and the wall of the

building ; a similar space being left vacant in the centre, was occupied at one end by the fire, without either chimney or rene-dose, and from which the smoke was permitted to spread among the rafters, finding its exit by the circular holes in the roof, which also served the purpose of windows. Agreeably to the general rule of precedence which appoints the seat farthest from the door as the place of honour, the centre of the bench occupying the southern side of the hall was assigned to the chief or king, that opposite to him was reserved for the oldest man in company, and the other seats ranking according to their relative distance from either of these.

Another form of arrangement, and which is that represented in the plate, differed from the other in having but one door of access, and the other end of the apartment was occupied by a raised platform, on which was a third table placed across the building, the others being placed as before. On this raised Dais were the principal seats assigned to the chiefs and the women. Thus we find, that at a marriage feast described by the *Skald Rafni*, the centre seat at this upper board was occupied by the bride, as the principal person of the occasion.

The walls of these ancient halls were often hung

with matting, or any other drapery which could be obtained, and always ornamented with the arms and shields of the warriors, which were suspended over the seats each occupied at the tables.

## Ashby de la Zouch.

“ Prince John held his high festival in the Castle of Ashby. This was not the same building of which the stately ruins still interest the traveller, and which was erected at a later period by the Lord Hastings, High Chamberlain of England, one of the first victims of the tyranny of Richard the Third, and yet better known as one of Shakspeare's characters than by his historical fame.”

*Ivanhoe*, Vol. XVI., p. 212.

THE ancient Castle of Ashby obtained the adjunct of *de la Zouch* in the reign of Henry the Third of England, from the marriage of Alan-la-Zouch with the heiress of that domain, and from which circumstance it was likewise denominated “ the Maiden Garrison.” The building, of which the ruins are now to be seen, was built in the year 1474 by Sir William Hastings, Lord Hastings, in the possession of whose family it remained for two hundred years, having been demolished in the year 1648. It was originally of great extent and magnificence, and of which comparatively but a small portion of the ruins is now extant. It was one of the many prisons in which the unfortunate Mary of Scotland was confi-





ned, under the custody of the Earl of Huntingdon. At a subsequent period, in the year 1603, her daughter-in-law, with her son Prince Henry, were entertained at the Castle of Ashby ; and afterwards James the Sixth himself, with his whole court, partook for some days of the hospitality of the Earl of Huntingdon.









## Jorvaulx Abbey.

“ O, it is a rich abbey-stede, and they do live upon the fat, and drink the sweet wines upon the lees, these good fathers of Jorvaulx !”

*Ivanhoe*, Vol. XVII., p. 175.

THE ruins of this Monastery are situated a few miles from Middleham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire. It was built in the reign of King Stephen, and has been long in a very dilapidated state, overgrown with ivy, and interspersed with underwood and trees, which have fixed their roots in the crevices of the ruined walls.

Jorvaulx is one of the many remnants of architectural magnificence which render Wensleydale and its environs unusually interesting, whence may be seen the venerable ruins of many a stately baronial fortress, vying in extent and durability with those of monastic establishments.

The most remarkable era in the architecture of England, was that which immediately succeeded the Conquest; and most of the ancient buildings in this part of Yorkshire, as well ecclesiastical as baronial, owe their origin to that epoch.

## Coningsburgh Castle.

"When Cœur de Lion and his retinue approached this rude yet stately building, it was not, as at present, surrounded by external fortifications. The Saxon architect had exhausted his art in rendering the main keep defensible, and there was no other circumvallation than a rude barrier of palisades."

*Ivanhoe*, Vol. XVII., p. 331.

THIS venerable relic of the ancient days of the heptarchy shows few traces of decay, and seems by its imperishable solidity, as if it were destined to outlive the wreck of many ages yet to come. Its structure is altogether unique, partaking of the simplicity of the rude burghs, or Pictish forts, peculiar to the north of Scotland, and of the earliest form of the round dungeon-tower, with the additional security of six massive buttresses, which project at regular distances from the main stem of the building. At eighteen feet from the ground, both the tower and buttresses swell out to a considerable extent towards the base, so as to give it, both in appearance and reality, very great additional strength; and as this inclined portion of the building is much overgrown with vegetation, the castle seems to shoot up from the summit of a conical tumulus.

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CONNINGSETT BOY.

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The entrance is to the southwest, at the elevation of twenty-four feet from the ground, which, in all probability, was originally to be attained only by a movable ladder, let down when required, although a steep flight of steps, apparently of more recent construction than the castle itself, now leads to the doorway. The masonry of the tower distinctly indicates a higher antiquity than that of the fortified walls by which it is now encircled, or the subordinate ruins of buildings attached to them; these have been added upon the principle of the Norman fortress, and consequently at a subsequent period, as the stones of the tower are much larger and more carefully arranged than any other part of the works. Neither does there appear in the keep any of the usual accompaniments of the Norman castle; there is no trace of there ever having existed portcullis, machicolations, or loop-holes, for defence of the entrance; reliance seems to have been placed on the solidity alone, and the difficulty of access, as the defences of the doorway consist of internal fastenings only.

The builder does not seem to have been altogether aware of the property of the arch, although he has introduced it in the building, imitated, most probably, from some work of the Romans, more

## CONINGSBURGH CASTLE.

as an object of ornament than of use, as that over the door is accompanied with a strong stone lintel, and the intermediate space built up; the same peculiarity occurs in the arch introduced over the great fire-place. This seems to demonstrate an era of architecture when the power of the arch had not yet been confirmed by experience, and the simpler practice of the art was still preferred to.

The entrance leads at once to a circular apartment of twenty-two feet diameter, comprehending the whole extent of the vacant space within the walls, having neither window, loop-hole, or aperture of any kind, except a circular hole in the vaulted floor, which communicates with the dungeon below, of the same dimensions, and equally destitute of light, as that above. This lowest apartment is now so much filled up with rubbish, that it cannot be ascertained whether it was furnished with a well, although tradition, as usual, bears that a subterraneous communication had been contrived from this vault, to give the means of exit at some distant quarter. Through the body of the wall, and close to the entrance, a stair lighted by loop-holes ascends to an upper apartment, the floor of which had been of timber, as stone trusses project all round the wall for the purpose of supporting the beams. This third apartment, some-

what larger than the others, from the diminished thickness of the walls, is furnished with a magnificent fire-place, having triple pillars at each side, with ornamented capitals, supporting a stone lintel of twelve feet long, over which the imperfectly constructed arch already noticed is thrown. In the opposite wall there is an arched window, to which steps lead up, with stone seats ranged around the recess; there is likewise a niche in the wall, furnished with a stone trough, and a closet, from which a sink is conducted down through the wall into the open air. From this apartment a stair in the wall leads up to a fourth and similar one, less ornamented, and having a smaller fire-place. A passage from this room leads into a small hexagonal chapel, of twelve feet by six, constructed in the hollow of one of the huge buttresses, having a groined ceiling, supported by pillars. The arches are quite irregular, although some of them are considerably ornamented. There are likewise shrines in the wall, decorated with carved work in front, and a narrow window, of six feet high, by half a foot only in breadth. Two of the niches are surmounted by carved canopies, and have each a small hole penetrating downwards through the wall to the outside. The great antiquity of this oratory, which probably preceded the introduction of Chris-

#### CONINGSBURGH CASTLE.

tianii considers it an object of very great interest. There are two small closets on this floor, and a stair which ascends to the top of the tower. There is the appearance of the tower having been still a story higher than what now exists, as the buttresses overtop it considerably. Three of them have arched recesses near the entrance of the warders. On one of the steps leading to the top, and in another, two feet diameter at the mouth, and five feet internally. The whole height of this extraordinary tower is eighty-six feet, and is throughout skilfully built with mortar and squared stones.

Of the exterior fortifications, the only particularity to be remarked is a curiously constructed postern gate, or sallyport. It penetrates through the interior of the wall by a narrow winding passage, with steps alternately ascending and descending, and lighted by loop-holes for defence, so as to render it very difficult for any enemy to force the passage, if contested.







## **Sepulchral Vault of Fontevraud.**

"With the life of a generous, but rash and romantic monarch," (Cœur de Lion,) "perished all the projects which his ambition and his generosity had formed."

*Ivanhoe*, Vol. XVII., p. 897.

THE subject of this plate represents the sepulchre of the chivalrous hero of Palestine, the first Richard of England. His remains, along with those of his Queen, Elenor—his father, Henry the Second, and his Queen, Elizabeth of Angouleme, are deposited in a very ancient chapel attached to the once celebrated monastery of Fontevraud in the province of Anjou. Of the relics of ancient Norman architecture which have escaped the ravages of the late Revolution, there are few more interesting than the extensive remains of Fontevraud. The abbey had been founded by Robert d'Arbrissel, whose eloquence first directed the spirit of chivalry, the ruling passion of the day, to the glorious object of recovering the Holy Land from the hands of the infidel. His bones, likewise, are deposited in the royal sepulchre of the Anglo-Norman monarchs; and it seemed both appropriate and striking to behold,

after the lapse of so many ages, the juxtaposition, even in death, of the conqueror of Saladin, and the no less ardent crusader, whose persuasive voice had stimulated the powers of Christendom to the holy enterprise.

Henry the Second had died at the neighbouring castle of Chinon, the favourite residence of that monarch, from whence, upon the destruction of the castle, his body, with that of his Queen, were transferred to Fontevraud. Richard likewise met his premature death not far from thence, and under circumstances of rather an ignoble cast for the lion-hearted knight, who had passed a life of such high enterprise and daring—had escaped so many dangers—had made himself the terror of the Moslem, and the admiration of the Christian world; and, having so long and successfully borne the palm of heroism, to have these hard-earned laurels sullied by his death in a mere mercenary foray. Richard had been but recently released from the prison, in which the mean jealousy of a neighbouring state had contrived to detain him so long concealed, and from which he escaped, as is well known, in a manner quite suitable to the romantic character of the period, when he learned, in the year 1199, that the Comte of Limoge had discovered a valuable treasure in his castle of

Chaluz Chabrol, consisting, among other precious matters, of some Roman images of solid gold. Richard's finances were at that juncture exceedingly low, on account of the enormous ransom of fifty thousand livres of pure silver which had been imposed upon him as the price of his liberty, and to defray which, he had been constrained to levy burdensome contributions from his French subjects, had seized the church plate, depreciated the current coin, and still finding himself unable to discharge the obligation, he determined to bid for a share of his neighbour's good fortune. Gathering a small force, he precipitately advanced upon Chaluz, and laid siege to the castle; the attack had lasted three days, when, having approached the walls in a careless, unarmed condition, to reconnoitre its defences, he seated himself on a stone, which is still pointed out at Chaluz. He was recognised from the nearest tower by a soldier named Bertran de Gourdon, whose father and brother had been killed in battle by the hands of Richard himself, and the opportunity of revenge thus offered was not neglected. Gourdon watched his time, and let fly a poisoned arrow at the King, which took effect. Richard, irritated by the wound, commanded an immediate assault. Chaluz was taken, and the garrison put to the sword, with the ex-

ception of Gourdon, who, having acknowledged his having aimed the fatal arrow, was reserved for more deliberate punishment. When Richard's death approached, he sent for the man to interrogate him, and to assign his doom ; but was so much struck with the undaunted bearing of Gourdon, the boldness of his answers, and the indifference to his fate, since he had enjoyed the satisfaction of avenging his father's death, that the generosity of Richard's character, and his admiration of a lofty spirit, prevailed even in his last moments. He offered Gourdon his hand, in token of forgiveness, and presenting him with four hundred crowns, set him at liberty. But the romance does not end here ; for poor Gourdon, whom the magnanimous Cœur de Lion had spared, was afterwards executed by Baldwin, Comte of Flanders. The tower from whence the arrow was shot, which thus terminated the career of the conqueror of Saladin, is now a prison. He died in the adjoining castle, where his body was embalmed, and his bowels deposited. His heart was sent to Rouen, and his body to the convent of Fontevraud, where it still lies.

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スペーアの聖堂の遺蹟

## Melrose Abbey.

"It [the village of Kennaquhair] has been long famous for the splendid Monastery of Saint Mary, founded by David the First of Scotland."

*Monastery*, Vol. XVIII., p. 2.

THIS beautiful structure is one of the many legacies of the kind left by our pious King David. He founded Melrose Abbey in the year 1136, for Cistercian or Bernardin monks; and all the establishments of that order subsequently planted in Scotland, were derived from this mother monastery. There had been an earlier foundation of monks, if the Culdees are entitled to that appellation, which existed at Old Melrose, a short distance from the site of the present ruin, and which is mentioned by the historian Bede as of consideration so early as the seventh century. There is little more known of this primitive establishment; and no vestige whatever remains of the fabric itself. King David's foundation was dedicated to the Virgin, and richly endowed by himself, as well as by several of the succeeding monarchs, and by the noble families connected with the border counties of Scotland.



CHARTRES CATHEDRAL.



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The second abbot, Waldeus, was a son of the royal founder; he was a man of singular piety and humility, which obtained for himself the honour of canonization after his death, and for his relics the consequent power of working miracles; which, in after years, became a source of great profit to the house over which he had presided. Centuries later, another germ of royalty originated in the abbot's mitre—the natural son of James VI. and I.; but it does not appear that any such connection led to the establishment followed his incumbency; and the queen of that monarch, when Regent of Scotland, appointed her uncle, the Cardinal of Guise, to this wealthy cure, but he never succeeded in obtaining possession.

The brethren of Melrose were at no time left to enjoy their ample possessions in perfect security; for so early as the period of the Culdees, they were frequently plundered, and their buildings burnt by the Danish pirates; and, in subsequent times, the constant and destructive inroads of English troops exposed them to many disasters, till at length the turbulent era which is portrayed in the tale of “The Monastery,” completed the overthrow of that venerable establishment. After the Reformation, Melrose was transferred, as a temporal lordship, in succes-

sion from one noble family to another ; and it now belongs in property to the Dukes of Buccleuch.

As an object of architectural interest, the ruins of the Abbey have been long celebrated as the most beautiful specimen remaining in Scotland, remarkable for the profusion of rich and curious sculpture which had escaped the destructive zeal of the reformers ; peculiarly elegant in the symmetry of its proportions, and having every advantage which the beauty of situation could add. Among the noble dead, whose bones repose within its sanctuary, are those of King Alexander the Second, and many a border chief of warlike renown ; but unfortunately their sculptured memorials were entirely defaced by the English, during their irruption in the year 1545, from a silly motive of revenge, in wishing to destroy these pious records to the memory of their valiant adversaries. But the most valuable monument connected with Melrose is fortunately still preserved, in the ancient chronicle of events kept by the monks, from the year 735 down to that of 1270, a correct edition of which would form a valuable addition to the series of early Scottish annals, were Scotland possessed of any patron of its early literature so munificent as the Duke of Buckingham has proved towards Ireland.

## Bastel House.

" These small peel-houses were ordinarily inhabited by the principal gentry of the neighbourhood, but, upon the alarm of approach, the gentry and their families thronged from their own mansions to these small peel-houses, which were situated around, to garrison these points of defence."

*Monastery, Vol. XVIII., p. 5.*

In the village of Darnick, situated in the immediate neighbourhood of Melrose, there still remains to be seen a very perfect specimen of such village castelets as are alluded to in the passage quoted. There were, within these few years, several such defensible mansions in that small place, so situated as to support each other in the defence of the village; a representation is here given of the only one now remaining, which bears the date of 1568, having the monogram of our Saviour over the door, accompanied with initials, probably of the founder's family.

Small warrior towers of this description were formerly very prevalent in the towns and villages of Scotland, and also in those of Ireland, as the author of *Louthiana* describes the old town of Carlingford





THE CASTLE OF ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT, IRELAND.

as having consisted almost exclusively of such buildings, and that the town of Dundalk was so full of them, that, so late as the year 1757, not less than nineteen fortified towers were pulled down to make way for modern improvements.

As the smaller towns and villages of Scotland were but rarely protected by walls, and those of the border counties especially were exposed to frequent and sudden invasion from their English neighbours, this system of *peel-houses*, (or strong stone-built mansions, in contradistinction to those constructed of frailer materials,) interspersed among the less defensible abodes, became so necessary to the safety of the inhabitants, that few villages, in former days, were unprovided with them. And the hasty attacks of the bands of moss-troopers, which constituted the usual character of the assailants they had to dread, were not of a description to require any very extensive fortification to enable them to withstand their attack. Provided there was time to barricade the strong doors of the peel-houses, and to man the loop-holes and parapet on the top, a very formidable defence might be made by the cross fire which the relative position of these towers usually enabled the defenders to maintain against an invading enemy.



THE HOUSE AND TOWER OF THE BISHOP OF LONDON.



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Now that the change of times has long superseded the use and intention of these turreted mansions, the few specimens to be seen, showing their antiquated weatherbeaten pinnacles over the humbler dwellings which surround them, form a singular contrast with the otherwise peaceful character of the modern Scottish v





## Coomsley Tower.

"The site was a beautiful green knoll, which started up suddenly in the very throat of a wild and narrow glen, and which, being surrounded, except on one side, by the winding of a small stream, afforded a position of considerable strength. But the great security of Glendearg, for so the place was called, lay in its secluded and almost hidden situation.

*Monastery, Vol. XVIII., p. 10.*

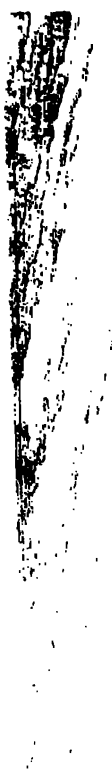
GLENDEARG is identified with a small retired pasture vale, a few miles to the north of Melrose, through which the Elwan brook directs its wandering course towards the Tweed. It is a solitary tract of moorland pasture, undistinguished by any feature of beauty or interest, until it terminates in a confined hollow among the hills, where the attention is unexpectedly attracted by the apparition of three lonely towers, situated within a few hundred yards of each other, and forming a very singular group of old weatherbeaten warriors, posted in the throat of the highland pass, as if to forbid any attempt to penetrate farther. The principal tower occupies the summit of a green knoll at the head of the glen, while each of the others, at a uniform

distance on either side, are placed at a corresponding elevation on the opposite banks of the narrow vale and, notwithstanding a few scattered cottages, nestled along the windings of the brook, the desolate aspect of these three roofless mansions looks as if a pestilence had passed over the land, and consigned it to desertion and solitude. This little confederacy of castelets does not appear to possess any name in common; individually they are called Coomsley, Hillslack, and the Mill Tower. Hillslack bears the date of 1585, and as Mill Tower is probably more recent still, both these buildings are subsequent to the era of the tale of which the scene is laid in this lonely glen, so that the conformity of the context with the reality, is not infringed by the circumstance of there now appearing three mansions on that spot, where only one is described to have existed in single solitariness. Coomsley, which is the principal feature of the present plate, is a strong square tower, bearing the stamp of an earlier date than the days of Queen Mary; and, as it is by far the strongest building of the three, and also occupies the principal position, it seems to assert its preference over the other two, as the supposed abode of Glendinning.

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THE GREAT CANYON OF THE COLORADO





## The Nameless Dean.

“As our Glendearg did not abound in mortal visitants, superstition, that it might not be absolutely destitute of inhabitants, had peopled its recesses with beings belonging to another world.” —“They were supposed to have formed a residence in a particularly wild recess of the glen, of which the real name was, in allusion to that circumstance, *Corri-nan-Shian*, which, in corrupted Celtic, signifies the Hollow of the Fairies.”

*Monastery*, Vol. XVIII., p. 13.

THERE is little to remark on the subject of the present plate, but that it exhibits the simple reality of that scene which the exuberant imagination of the author has invested with so much interest, and has made the theatre of so many striking incidents.

It is well known in the neighbourhood as the Fairy or Nameless Dean, a designation which it has acquired from a peculiar property in the argillaceous strata, of which the steep banks surrounding it are composed. Nodules of that substance are periodically washed down by the winter floods into the brook which meanders around the base of these clayey banks, and, after having been rolled about

for some time in the stream, assume a variety of most whimsical shapes. They are carefully gathered as objects of curiosity, as often as they make their appearance, which is confined to this spot alone; but as every succeeding storm, when the demon of the glen is supposed to be abroad, brings a fresh supply, from a source not immediately obvious to the ignorant, their production is, as usual in such cases, attributed to supernatural agency, particularly as the lonely character of this sequestered spot is altogether congenial to the superstitious propensities of the people.

The picturesque summits of the Eildon Hills appear in the distance to embellish the landscape; they are the prominent feature of this district, and possess so singular an elegance of outline, as to assume a beautiful form in every attitude they can be viewed in.





## The Old Bridge of Tweed.

“ A bridge was then standing which has since disappeared, although its ruins may be still traced by the curious. It was of a very peculiar form. Two strong abutments were built on either side of the river, at a part where the stream was peculiarly contracted. Upon a rock in the centre of the current was built a solid piece of masonry, constructed like the pier of a bridge, and presenting, like a pier, an angle to the current of the stream. The masonry continued solid until the pier rose to a level with the two abutments upon either side, and from thence the building arose in the form of a tower. The lower story of this tower consisted only of an archway or passage through the building, over either entrance to which hung a drawbridge with counterpoises, either of which, when dropped, connected the archway with the opposite abutment, where the further end of the drawbridge rested. When both bridges were thus lowered, the passage over the river was complete.”

*Monastery, Vol. XVIII., p. 64.*

THE delineation of the present plate was obtained on the spot, under the inspection of the author of the Monastery, and with the assistance of an aged inhabitant, who retained a perfect recollection of the appearance and position of the remains of this singular bridge; and as his description was found

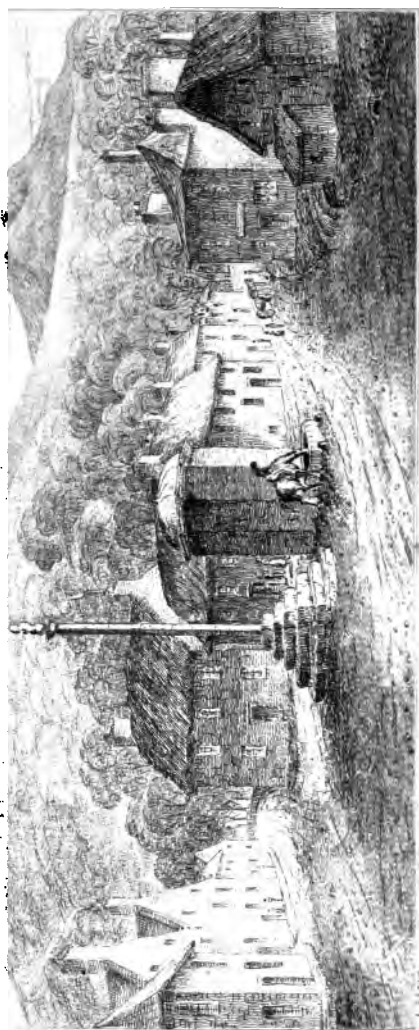
to accord exactly with a rough outline preserved in the "*Itinerarium Septentrionale*," it seems to afford sufficient testimony for the fidelity of the representation here given.

Gordon, in his "*Itinerarium*," gives the following description of the state of the bridge in his day, which was in the 1                      of the last century:—

"About a mile a                      from Melrose, in the shire of Tiviotdale, I saw the remains of a curious bridge over the river Tweed, consisting of three octangular pillars, or rather towers, standing within the water, without any arches to join them. The middle one, which is the most entire, has a door towards the north, and, I suppose, another opposite one towards the south, which I could not see without crossing the water. In the middle of the tower is a projection, or cornice, surrounding it. The whole is hollow from the door upwards, and now open at the top, near which is a small window. I was informed that, not long ago, a countryman and his family lived in this tower, and got his livelihood in laying out planks from pillar to pillar, and conveying passengers over the river." (P. 166, *Itinerarium*.)

A few scattered cottages in this locality still retain the name of "Bridgend."







## Cross of Melrose.

“ In this order the procession entered the market-place of the village of Kennaquhair, which was then, as now, distinguished by an ancient cross, of curious workmanship, the gift of some former monarch of Scotland.”

*Monastery*, Vol. XIX., p. 333.

INDEPENDENT of the interest which ancient history attaches to this little burgh, the beautiful scenery by which Melrose is surrounded would otherwise continue to render it an object of attraction. Situated in the centre of the most beautiful portion of the vale of Tweed, with the noble ruins of its ancient monastery rising on one side from the midst of orchards and lofty forest trees, and the remarkable group of the Eildon Hills overhanging it on the other, it presents altogether one of the most pleasing scenes of which Scotland can boast, whether contemplated as the principal feature of the landscape, or the surrounding scenery is viewed

from the town itself. The form of the Eildon Hill, which rises abruptly in the centre of this beautiful vale, and is equally distinguished by the graceful disposition of its outline, as by the singularity of its triple summit, naturally suggested the idea of its having been the position of the Roman station called Trimontium ; especially as the Roman road, called Watling Street, seemed to lead directly on this quarter. Traces were accordingly discovered on the eastern skirt of the hill, which indicate the former existence of defensive intrenchments, such as the Romans were in use to construct, and the principal summit is distinctly marked by a series of circular ramparts, as well as by other appearances of its having been occupied as a military station at some remote period. But whether these works are to be attributed to the operations of foreign invaders, or are only the defensive measures of the natives themselves, may admit of doubt, as the very remarkable character of this commanding position, and the obvious advantage to be derived from its occupation when hostilities were apprehended, must, during even the rudest age of military skill, have suggested its importance as the natural citadel of the surrounding country. There are besides several very

interesting remains of ancient castrametation to be seen in this district, and within a few miles of the remarkable position of the Eildon Hills.

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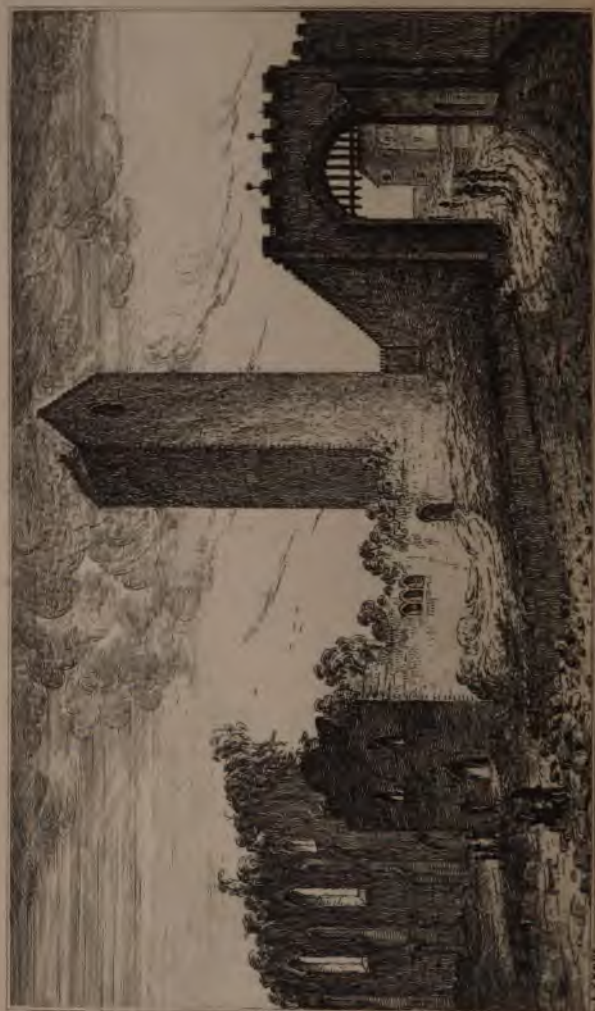
THE TOWER OF THE MOUNTAIN OF SION

## **The Kirk of Field.**

"But, blessed Lady, what goodly house is that which is lying all in ruins so close to the city? Have they been playing at the Abbot of Unreason here, and ended the gambol by burning the church?"

*The Abbot*, Vol. XX., p. 225.

THE ancient Collegiate Church of St Mary in the Fields, of which the ruins are here represented, was originally situated beyond the walls of the city, but, being greatly exposed to depredations in the course of the hostile incursions to which Edinburgh was constantly exposed, an extension of the town wall was in that quarter accomplished, so as to include the Kirk of Field, with the neighbouring monasteries of the Black and Grey Friars, within the circle of its defences. There seems to have been little in the history of this religious establishment deserving of notice, beyond the notoriety it obtained from having been the scene of the mysterious occurrence which terminated the wayward life of Henry Darnley, while occupying, as a temporary residence during





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his illness, the provost's house of the Kirk of Field. After this fatal event, the precincts and the whole buildings connected with the establishment remained in a state of ruin and neglect, until the position was selected, in the year 1581, as a suitable one for the intended erection of the new University of Edinburgh, and for which purpose it was purchased, along with the town residence of the Earl of Arran, built upon a portion of the collegiate ground, which had been previously obtained in feu. The University, which was subsequently endowed by King James the Sixth, was speedily raised upon this site, to the entire extinction of every part of the ancient monastery; and, exhibiting an irregular group of buildings, which possessed little of dignity or elegance in their outward appearance, they have, in their turn, given place to the more splendid establishment of the University as it now stands. Tradition has preserved the remembrance of the spot on which Darnley was murdered, at the south-east corner of the quadrangle; and upon which the late residence of the Principal of the College had been afterwards built, nearly the whole precincts of the ancient Kirk of Field being comprehended within the present area of the College. The city gate, represented in the plate, and which appears decorated

with the ghastly insignia appropriate to the old times of violence, is that of the Potter-row, the site of the ancient town-wall, lately removed, forming the southern boundary of the College, as it did of its predecessor the Kirk of Field.

## Loch-Leven Castle.

"The water-girt islet then, as now, consisted only of one large D-shaped fortification, surrounded with a court-yard, with two round flanking towers at the angles, which contained magazines of inferior importance. A few old trees clustered near the castle, gave some relief to the air of desolation."

*Macpherson's Abbots, Vol. XX., p. 347.*

As this insular fortress is in a manner identified with the history of the unfortunate Queen of Scotland, the engrossing interest of the events which her detention in the solitary islet gave rise to, has sunk into comparative insignificance any other claims which Loch-Leven Castle might have had to notice. The details of that period are, moreover, too well known to require to be adverted to here; enough of the building still remains to tell its tale, and, protected as it is by situation, it is likely long to remain undisturbed in its present state of romantic ruin, and to be cherished as one of the few remaining memorials of that eventful history. A castle stood here at a very early period, and tradition even assigns it as a royal





THE LITTLE CASTLE

1872

residence in the time of the Pictish monarchy, although the first authentic notice of it in history is of the year 1335, when John of Lorn, the inveterate enemy of Robert the Bruce, ended his days as a prisoner in Loch-Leven Castle. Before this period, however, it had sustained a remarkable siege by the English, who strove in vain to take it by assault, and attempted to overwhelm the castle, with its garrison, by damming up the water of the lake, in which they were defeated by the vigilance of the garrison, who, by a night attack, succeeded in breaking down the embankment raised, so that the accumulated water bursting forth, (as is mentioned by Fordun,) carried devastation along the whole course of the river Leven. The accommodations of the tower seem to have been confined to five small vaulted and gloomy apartments, the Donjon has a well sunk in the floor, and there are a few detached buildings along the wall of the court; the whole circuit of the fortress measures 585 feet, and the extent of pasturage on the islet is barely sufficient to feed two cows. The year after Queen Mary's escape, Loch-Leven Castle received another illustrious prisoner in the person of the Earl of Northumberland, who remained for a few years confined within its walls.



THE CASTLE OF ST. MICHAEL'S MOUNT, CORNWALL.



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## Niddrie Castle.

Long before day-break they ended their hasty and perilous journey before the gates of Niddrie, a castle in West Lothian, belonging to Lord Seyton.—“ A landscape of wood and moorland lay before her ; and the park around the castle was occupied by the troops of her most faithful and most favourite nobles.”

*The Abbot*, Vol. XXI., pp. 299, 301.

THE noble family of Seyton acquired the lands of West Niddrie in the beginning of the sixteenth century, when the fourth George, Lord Seyton, “ reparallit and biggit ane grit part of the hous and place of Westnetherie.” It was the son of this nobleman who was the “ saucy Seyton” of Queen Mary’s days ; having been educated in France, he was afterwards sent to that country as ambassador from Scotland, to treat of the marriage of the young Queen with the Dauphin of France ; and a second time he was sent, to be present at the solemnization of her nuptials, which took place in the cathedral of Notre Dame of Paris. On this occasion, he was presented with a magnificent service of plate, and

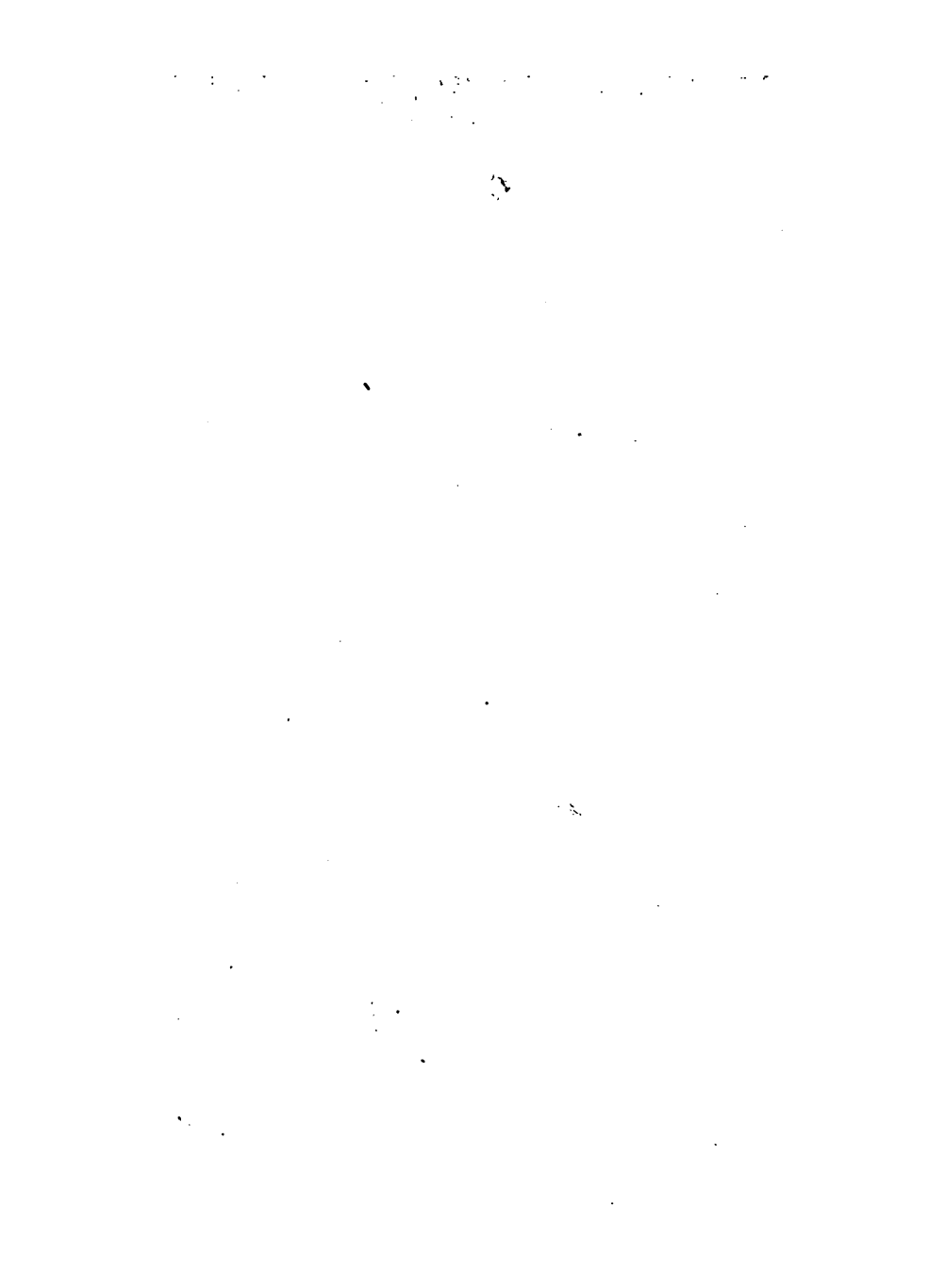




an yearly pension from the Dauphin's father, Henry the Second of France. Seyton became, of course, involved in the downfall of Mary's fortunes, and, an exile in Flanders, he was reduced to the necessity of earning his livelihood by driving a waggon. He returned to Scotland in the reign of King James the Sixth, when he became Provost of Edinburgh, and was sent, for the third time, ambassador to France, for the purpose of renewing the ancient alliance with that country.

The old mansion of West Niddrie, which has been long in a state of ruin, is now the property of the Earl of Hopetoun ; and was the title assumed by the late Earl, when, during the lifetime of his brother and predecessor in the Earldom of Hopetoun, he was raised to the peerage as Lord Niddrie.









## The Castle of Crookstone.

“ Not there—not there—these walls will I never enter more!”—“ Be a Queen, madam,” said the Abbot, “ and forget that you are a woman.”—“ O! I must forget much more,” answered the unfortunate Mary, in an under tone, “ ere I can look with steady eyes on these well-known scenes!—I must forget the days which I spent here as the bride of the lost—the murdered——”

*The Abbot*, Vol. XXI., p. 327.

THE shattered remains of this once stately edifice, the ancient patrimony of the Darnley Stewarts, stands on a rising ground near the river Cart, in Renfrewshire, and within a short distance of the town of Paisley. It was one of the principal residences of the noble family of Darnley, and was formerly encircled with gardens and pleasure-grounds, of which the disposition of the surrounding ground seems still to indicate some traces; but, of the celebrated yew-tree no remains are now to be seen. The circumstance alluded to in the quotation, and upon the idea of which the celebrity of Crookstone Castle is chiefly founded, may nevertheless be

doubted; as the probability of the Queen, or her youthful husband, ever having resided within its walls, is destroyed by the fact of its having already been in ruins in their time. And along with this supposition, must of course fall to the ground, as an idle fable, the very generally received belief with regard to the coin called the Crookstone Dollar, which was struck upon occasion of the marriage. The Mint record bears, what, in fact, the appearance of the coin sufficiently corroborates, that the tree there represented is in fact a palm, the usual emblem of conjugal love, and not a yew-tree, such as that which grew at Crookstone, and became the subject of a foolish legend.





THE GREAT HOUSE, ST. JAMES'S PARK, LONDON.

## Dundrennan Abbey.

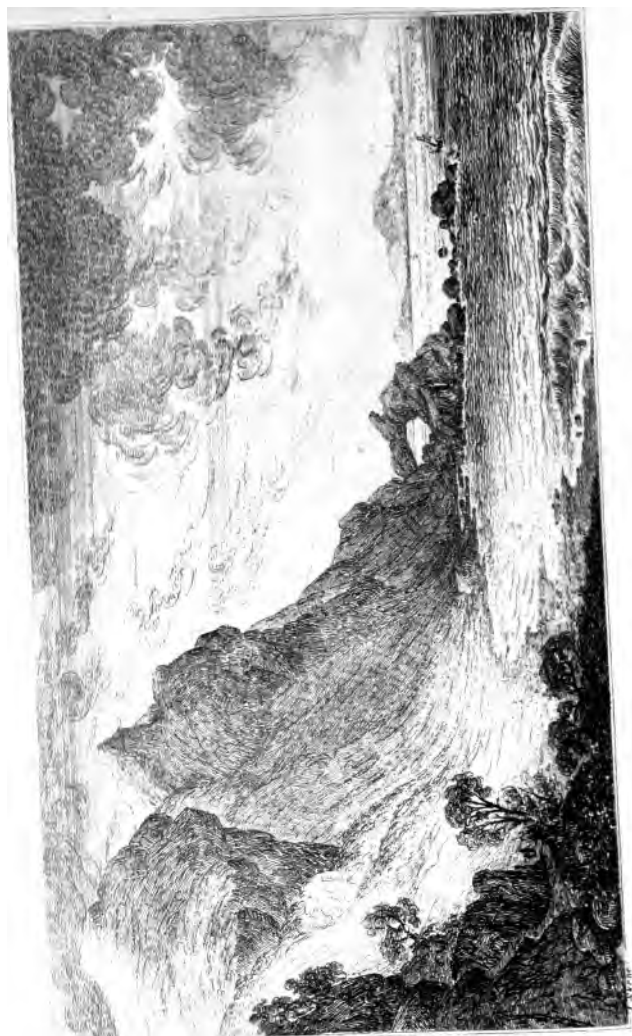
"In this dejected mood, but still pursuing her flight with unabated rapidity, the unfortunate Mary at length halted, for the first time, at the Abbey of Dundrennan, nearly sixty miles distant from the field of battle."

*The Abbot*, Vol. XXL, p. 343.

THIS establishment was founded by Fergus, first Lord of Galloway, in the year 1142, for monks of the Cistercian order. It stands in a little sequestered vale, a mile and a half from the shore of the Solway Frith, and not far from the town of Kirkcudbright. From the remains of the cloisters, of which a portion are still to be traced, it seems, when entire, to have comprised a considerable extent of buildings, although the ruins of part of the church are nearly all that now remain on foot. Accordingly, that part of the Abbey which afforded the last shelter the royal fugitive was destined to obtain within her native country and hereditary dominions, is not now in existence. The Abbot, in Queen Mary's time, was

brother to the Lord Herries, who accompanied and protected her flight thither ; and as to the building itself, there seems to be little either in point of architecture or early history, which requires to be remarked in this place.







## Port Mary.

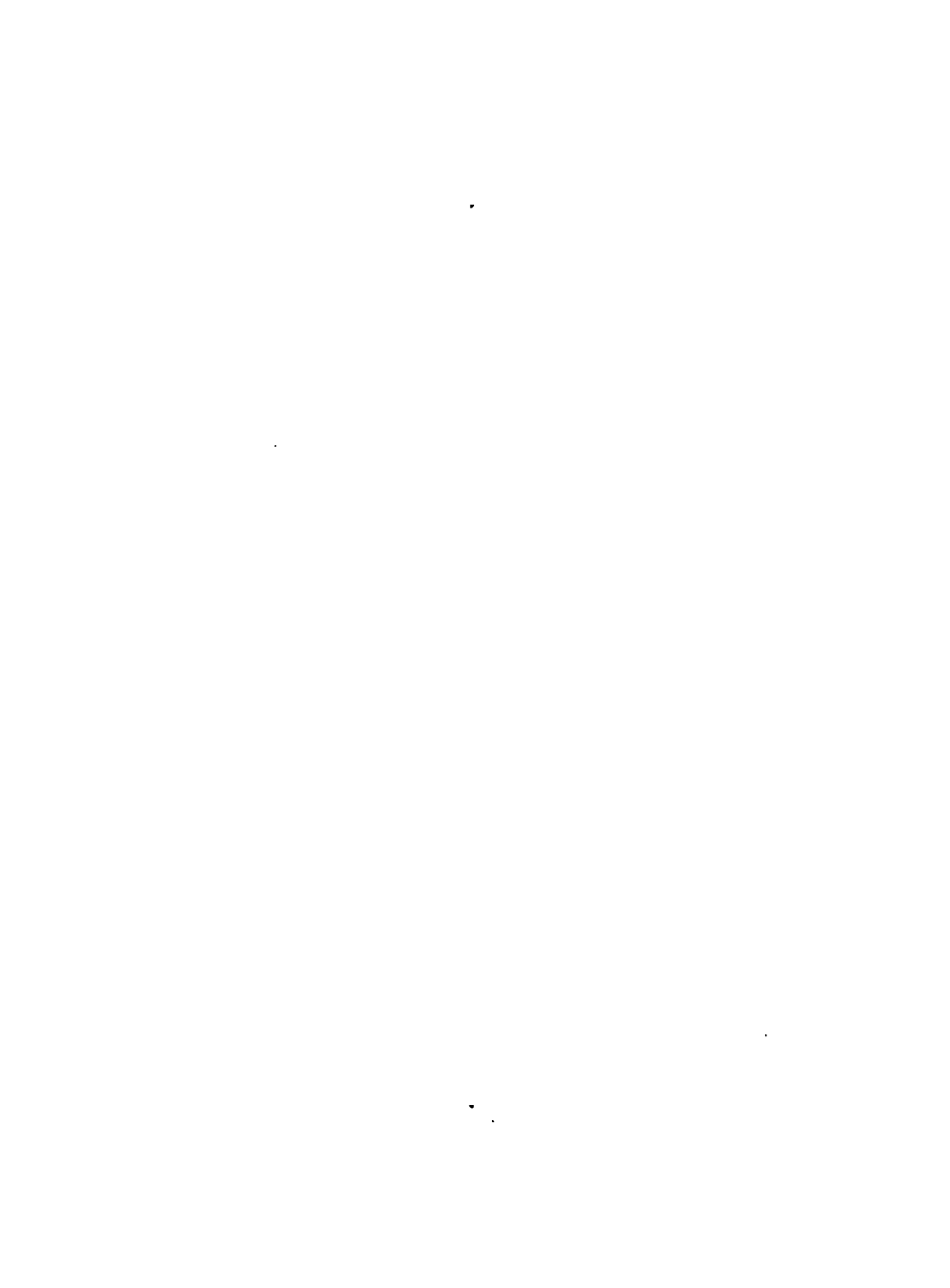
“ ‘ May I remind your Majesty that the tide ebbs fast?’  
 . . . The Queen stood irresolute and frightened, one foot upon  
 the plank, the other on the sand of her native shore, which she  
 was quitting for ever.”

*The Abbot*, Vol. XXI., pp. 349, 350.

THERE seems no reason to doubt, that the tradi-  
 tion of the country is correct, in assigning this small  
 lonely creek as the spot where the hapless Queen  
 resigned herself into the hands of the emissary of  
 her rival of England, and from whence she was  
 speedily conveyed to the opposite shore of Cumber-  
 land. It is the nearest position to the Monastery of  
 Dundrennan, where any interruption occurs in the  
 bold and rocky shore of the Solway Frith, so as to  
 admit the means of embarkation ; and although  
 Port Mary scarcely deserves the name of a haven,  
 an act of Parliament has nevertheless pronounced  
 it a free port. It is distinguished by some fantastic  
 rocks, which the force of the sea has perforated and

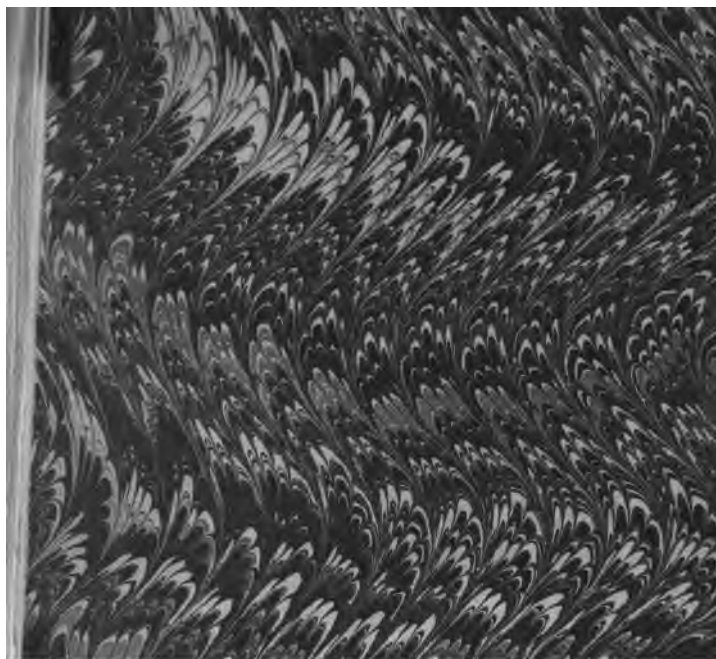
moulded into grotesque shapes ; one of these, viewed from a certain position, is supposed to resemble the figure of a man suspended from its outer edge, from which circumstance it has obtained the name of the "hanged man." The cliffs on this rugged coast rise in many places to the height of two or three hundred feet, and afford a commanding view of the broad basin of the Solway Frith, bounded by the English coast, the mountains of Cumberland, and the distant Isle of Man.

END OF VOLUME FIRST.











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